

THE LOG

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Why should Toc H be "God's Show"?

A Talk given by the Hon. Administrator of Toc H to the L.W.H. Council

IF you read the Journal, you must have noticed something like a conspiracy to persuade Toc H that it ought to think harder. Among the *many* things we ought to think harder about are some of our own pet words and phrases. We use them so simply, we are so used to them, that we run the risk of not always remembering how tremendous some of them are. We run the risk of profaning them—"One word is too often profaned for me to profane it."

I propose to take one of these phrases, one of the simplest, one of the biggest, and to ask you to think about it. "Toc H is God's show." Why *should* it be? Obviously we can get no direct answer to that, but perhaps if we apply our minds to it, we may get some light.

First then, it is a fact, if our eyes are open to see it, that God does choose particular people, men and women, sometimes the last people you or I would have thought of, to serve Him in particular ways. If we ask "why?" we cannot get very far. But we can, I think, find two conditions which limit these choices—if one may put it like that. First, the people must be completely willing—no one is compelled. Second, there must be in the people chosen a certain capacity for the work for which they offer—burdens are not laid on shoulders, however willing, which are not broad enough to bear them.

Now, if we look back to Toc H in the very early days, we can see both willingness and capacity, in two respects. We can see willingness and capacity for the generous self-giving of fellowship, for the self-effacingness of service, of sacrifice, for fidelity to the vision of God (first seen in many cases in the Old House itself); and with this an amazing capacity

—amazing is not too strong a word—for making all whom the House really gripped into a real family.

We shall see in a moment how all these things fit in with what we may know of God's general purpose for a world of men and women. Here we just notice that IF this willingness and this capacity were in part the cause of God's choosing Toc H—as He had chosen many humble men and women—to serve Him in some special way—then whether Toc H continues to be God's show or not depends on the generosity, the self-giving, of *our* fellowship, the selflessness of *our* service, *our* faithfulness to the Truth we have seen and our steady endeavour to see still more; on *our* capacity for keeping Toc H a real family. If the choice of Toc H is to abide, the willingness and the capacity must abide.

Second, if Toc H is God's show, He has a purpose for it. But though He surely deals with detail, He deals with it all in the light of the great purpose, the great plan, to further which He created a world of men. I do not venture to give you any words of my own about that; I quote a well-known Anglican clergyman: "The human race was created," he said, "to be a vast body in which God would dwell, and through which He would manifest Himself in the world He had created; and every man and every woman that ever lived was made to be a living part of that body, bound to Him and to one another in freewill and in love." I shall not paraphrase that but repeat it. . . . I think you see how the capacity and the willingness of Toc H in its early days fitted in with that plan and how essential it is, if Toc H is to continue to be God's show, that it should continue always—to use a lovely phrase in one of Tubby's prayers

—"a growing, working family of faith."

We want now to try to get a more particular idea of why Toc H should, possibly, be God's show.

God not only chooses particular people to do particular things for Him, but He does things at particular times. The redemption of the world by Our Lord must always have been in the purpose of God, but Our Lord was born at a particular moment in the world's history. We may be able to guess why that moment was singled out, to see a significance in the time that was chosen for the supreme event in history. If we can we may perhaps—because Our Lord has told us that Our Father cares for tiny things, as He cares for things that are supremely great—we may, perhaps, without irreverence, glean something which may help us to see why God should have chosen the little homely Toc H to be His show (as He has chosen many little homely men and women)—why He who is Peace chose it in the very heart of war. We may see something, too, of the particular job assigned to us, and why fidelity to the basic ideas in which Toc H was built is essential; why we must guard alike against the impatience which would turn it into something else, and the slackness and sloppiness which would destroy the willingness and the capacity which must *abide* in all who would be chosen "for special service."

When Our Lord was born,* the Roman Empire had spread over most of the world then known. Its aim was to break down national barriers, to weld a mass of diverse peoples into one State. It had a good deal to give in the way of material benefits; but it had no real sense of the supreme value of spiritual things. The official religion, Caesar-worship, was in essence the acknowledgment of the Roman State as supreme. Any religion, however absurd, whose followers made that acknowledgment, might count on reasonable freedom. But a religion whose followers would not, and above all, a

religion which was national, and so stood in the way of the Roman plan, the welding of diverse peoples into one—with such a religion the Roman State could make no compromise. That, put crudely, is one side of the position. Now, look at the Jews. Whatever their practice may have been, they had, as a people—the chosen people—a supreme sense of the importance of spiritual things, they had the highest religion the world then knew. BUT these treasures were, they were obstinately and unshakeably convinced, for themselves alone—for the Jews as a nation, on no account for the Gentiles. They *could* not compromise with Caesar-worship; they would not share the religion which they believed God had given them for themselves, their own national cult.

When Our Lord was born, the Romans were playing for time, hoping for a peaceful solution—but it was plain that unless something marvellous happened, the Romans must fight, and inevitably smash, the Jews—as, in fact they did in the year 70. The danger was that in smashing the Jews, the Romans might smash also the spiritual treasure entrusted to the Jews, and possessed by them alone—leaving the world in darkness.* Actually, the Jews *were* smashed, but out of the darkness came a great light. Our Lord was born as a Jew. Out of the heart of Jewry came a new religion, the Gospel to be proclaimed to all nations. Our Lord trained a little band—a few fishermen, as has been said, and some women—and sent them out to tell and to train others, and to set them in turn to tell and to train still more. In all the blackest days that have been since, there have always been men and women ready to follow, and to tend and pass on the light. *Because* in the hour of supreme danger, when a civilisation utterly materialistic seemed about to quench the light that then was—in the hour of supreme danger came the supreme Remedy, the Light that *cannot* die.

In all our fears about the world we live in, we must never forget that the

* ... Here I have drawn, gratefully, on the Rev. Stephen Liberty's *The Political Relations of Christ's Ministry*.

worst is over. Christ is risen, and lives and works in all who truly serve Him. The danger *cannot* be so great as when He came. But do we not see that the spiritual treasures Our Lord brought, or brought anew, are in danger? Think at the moment of these alone—the supremacy of the spirit and of spiritual things, the Fatherhood of God, that all men are meant to grow into the likeness of God, to be in truth His children, that all men are meant to be one family—is not the grip of men on these things loosened, or in danger of loosening to-day?

We have printed for you in the Journal Hubert Secretan's talks to the Central Council and to the Staff Conference—"Toc H and the Changing World" and "The Old Order Changeth." If you think again of what I am saying now, think of it against the background of what he has said already. All sorts of changes in the world are needed, and to bring them about, rightly, calls for energy and skill and hard work of very many kinds. But more than all is needed the right attitude of mind and heart and will; that men may live by, and express in their lives, all they can come to know of the Fatherhood of God, and the brotherhood of man in Him. The solution of particular problems is sorely needed; but still more is needed the self-giving of true fellowship; the self-effacingness of true service, fidelity to the highest truth we have come to see, constant endeavour

to find, and pass on, still more—and the spirit of the true family.

If Toc H is God's show because it showed, and still shows in spite of all its faults and weaknesses, a willingness and a capacity to bring these things home to men and women, so that they are gripped and held by them and so that they try, with however many failures, to live by them: then it is so still more because the changing world that surrounds a Toc H just coming of age so desperately *needs* these things. All that has been given us was not for ourselves alone—but for those others. The basic ideas of Toc H are very specially needed to-day, when men *must* learn a new way of living, when there must, on the world plane, be a reconciliation of man with man, and of man with God, or else the world, as we know it, goes smash.

If what I have said is even approximately true then the supreme need of Toc H to-day is fidelity—self-giving, self-effacing—fidelity to the basic ideas to spread which, to make them, so to speak, incarnate in the lives and works of men, Toc H was, as I believe, chosen—a humble, tiny instrument. Now it is beginning to grow up, and it *may* fail through slackness or through impatience. Men *will* sometimes spoil their treasures, or squander them. Will you do what you can—it may be much—to see that Toc H does *not* fail?

P. W. Monie.

Puer Nobis Nascitur

IT was Christmas Day. The tiny village church, so dark inside, looked darker still with the holly piled about the windows, and even the lighted candles cast but a far-off radiance beyond the long, dim chancel. It was dark enough, but never dismal: the stove beneath the grating in the aisle glowed and spluttered and smelt, exuding warmth and cheer and homeliness, though as a child I thought that this, quite literally, was hell—all hot below—and wondered if the little door in the wall

high above the pulpit led on to heaven. How could you reach it unless you were dead and had wings?

The family trooped into their narrow loose-box pew and shut themselves in—myself against the wall, father and mother at the end, and the others next to me. One of them said in a lugubrious whisper: "I smell the graves!" and we fell to sorting out the tuffets (half each) and the odd collection of tattered Welsh and English prayer books. There was a face in the front of mine: two eyes, a

nose and a mouth, with a few infinitely expressive hairs about the head; but there was more than that, for the mouth had a cheerful, friendly grin, and from it there issued a balloon which ran across the page and enclosed the printed words: "Not to be taken away"!

Now the parson comes in, and we rise to our feet to thunder forth "While shepherds watched their flocks by night," but it is too dark to read the words, and when the hymn is over old John Thomas comes stumping unceremoniously down the aisle, and slowly and clumsily lights the swinging oil lamps. He beams on all of us, and he and father exchange Christmas greetings in loud, resounding whispers, but there is nothing out-of-place in this, and the parson waits calmly till the old man regains his pew and then continues the service.

We have no skilful artifice for concealing the organ. It stands midmost on the right-hand side between the chancel and the nave, and a child, combining the offices of organ-blower and chorister, pumps away in the front pew. There is a window close beside him, looking out across the sloping, marshy fields to the river, and if the pumping and the singing flag at times, who blames the boy? He has most likely seen some bird or beast, some stirring in the reeds, or the ripples of the wind on the dark flooded water. The rest of the choir sit opposite in an L-shaped pew running round the pulpit—three or four young men and John Thomas at the end, massive, cheerful, one-armed, white-bearded.

"Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." The slow Welsh intonation rings and rises with beauty indescribable, and once more the music, the majesty and mystery of the Christmas story flood in upon the mind. Yet I picture it as I pictured it as a child, not in Palestine but at home—Joseph and Mary at the Sportsmen's Rest, the only inn I knew; Jesus, the mighty God, born in the stables of the village pub.

The boy pumps, the organ bursts forth again, the voices swell and die away; next prayers and then the sermon.

The vicar climbs the pulpit stairs, fumbles in the pockets of his cassock for the matches, lights the candles, adjusts his spectacles, and gets out his notes. What is written there is of no interest to anybody. It is simple, straightforward and platitudinous. But when he has finished this carefully prepared beginning and warmed to his work, you will not hear such another sermon in all Wales. Here is no saint or scholar, only a very lovable, hard-living man who had forgotten his theology long ago when I was in the cradle, and to-day his theme, expounded with all the emphasis and eloquence of a true Welshman, is how God's character improved from the time when as a cruel vindictive God He drove Adam and Eve from Eden to the day when in His goodness and mercy he sent His Son into the world to save the world.

"Adam an' Eve—disobedient, thrown out! The world in the days o' Noah—very wicked. Drowned! Sodom an' Gomorrah—very evil. Burnt up!" Illustrated colloquially with unconscious humour by a wealth of vivid incident, local, historical, national, we listen enthralled, not daring so much as to glance at one another for fear of yielding to the awful craving to laugh, till a sudden suppressed snort on my right, and the hasty application of a handkerchief, betoken that my youngest sister has failed to hold the fort! Let not such conduct be looked upon as critical or irreverent. Somehow we never manage to behave solemnly when coming here to church, and yet perhaps nowhere else does one so easily find God near and worship Him.

A few minutes more and we are stamping up and down the frosty churchyard path, shaking hands and exchanging greetings, with exhaustive enquiries all round. We come back to our old parish only on Christmas Day, so now we pile into the car and go off to hear a year's news in farm and cottage.

The blacksmith's wife is watching at her door, listening for the car, and we troop into the tiny, shining kitchen where the Christmas dinner is already cooking, while her daughter and an old sister "from America" bustle about finding chairs for us all. No, there are not enough chairs to go round, but that doesn't matter. The sons come in, all grown men, and we talk in groups, eager for the latest news of one another, our friends and relatives and animals. The kitchen is crowded, but we must not go

till we have sampled the port, produced with pomp, wherein we drink their health, God bless them, and wish them once again a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Then on to the police station to find our much loved sergeant.

* * *

There is no moral to all this, but I think—though I am not sure even here—that it explains to myself why I so much dislike misuse of that phrase "the family spirit."

Roots and Fruits

Bishop N. S. Talbot's address at the Lamplighting Festival

IT is a tremendous task for me to speak to you to-night. I want you to be with me in the Spirit, that you may receive something through me regarding this great fellowship. I am going to speak under a title which you will remember—"Roots and Fruits."

By roots I mean the Old House, the roots of Toc H and L.W.H.—they were deep in the Great War, in the Old House in Poperinghe. Remember, we planned nothing during the War; we were merely living from day to day; and truly this whole business seems to be a kind of "holy fluke" not planned by man, but as I do believe, by God.

I am going to speak about the old roots, and what I mean is that the roots of this whole movement lie in sacrifice. Let us remember to-night the self-sacrificing ministry of "Tubby" in Poperinghe, his indefatigableness, his total lack of self-regard, his great-heartedness.

I had no part in the whole business, except—as you must have heard before—that I "popped Tubby into Pop!" It was a "holy fluke" my knowing him before the War, but I had an inspiration when he came out to be a Brigade Chaplain, and I said, "Tubby, you will have to be in this house here, in Poperinghe." That was my part.

We tried to call the house "Church House," but the Staff would not have it.

Reggie May* said "it would smell of tracts" to call it "Church House," and so it came to be called Talbot House, really after me, but actually becoming closely associated with my young brother, Gilbert, who had been killed at Hooge up in the Salient six months before, and whose name from the start was in the Upper Room on the roll of honour which Tubby had put there from the beginning.

So I say the roots lie in the sacrifices of the Great War. I know very well that I am speaking to many young people to whom the Great War can mean very little—something almost legendary, almost fictitious. You cannot know about it, and you cannot see it as we "old sweats" knew and saw it. If you feel in that difficulty then by faith embrace this that I pass on to you.

My brother Gilbert was a subaltern, one of thousands who at the call went forward and gave their lives. He is just a representative Elder Brother dying in the conviction that there was something worth suffering and dying for, something which would mean a better world. It doesn't look as though we have got a better world yet—we have still to hope for it, and because we see it not, still we hope. So let us stick

*Colonel R. S. May, A. A., & Q.M.G. of Sixth Division now Major General Sir Reginald May, K.B.E. First Chairman of the Toc H Executive and now at the War Office.

it and fight and hope that the better world, for which so many men died, will be the world we shall help to see realised.

You remember the great word of our Lord about the corn of wheat—"Unless it fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." The roots of your fellowship lie in the sacrifices of the War, and from those roots there spring the fruits of new lives.

So then, I pass to the fruits. *You* are the fruits. Do not worry too much about the roots. There they are, those red roots of the sacrifice of thousands, and here are you, the fruits, "all a'blowing, all a'growing!"

What I want to ask you—and by you I mean the League of Women Helpers, for the men do not matter much to-night—is "Why are you in the L.W.H.?" I asked a girl from Nottingham (that is where I come from, you know) "Why are you in it?" and she said, "Well, I used to feel life in the Church was so confined to itself," and in the L.W.H. she found a certain outward-going movement, a missionary movement.

I am going to take that point. It is quite true that a great deal of Church Christianity has had the reproach of stopping at the Church door. It is no good pretending before you or anyone else that there has not been a good deal of church going which has not led to a life which is Christ-like. How happy, how glorious, if it be true that God has raised up people like you to take away this reproach! If you are going to take away that reproach you have to be very humble, very loyal to the body of Christ.

Let us be quite honest. Again and again there seems to have been a hiatus between the claims of the Church and the actuality of the Church. Yet what I claim from you is that you shall all the same be loyal to the Church. I know very well there is a difficulty which I cannot put right to-night, that of the Church being divided; the body of Christ has been wounded and is broken. All I can say is that there *is* the broken body of Jesus

Christ, the Church which is His body. Bring to it a loyalty, a critical loyalty, which by its steadfastness shall help to change and strengthen and cleanse and inspire it.

Again and again people have broken away from it in this or that movement or new love. I am persuaded that even *this* great movement of the spirit can easily become priggish, fastidious and high-brow unless it has within it a real membership in the Church of Christ. What is the matter again and again with the Church is that Christ is not really known by His members. If you wish to see this movement of yours grow fruitful and go from strength to strength, bring your devotion, your loyalty and your confidence to Jesus Christ, who has been made Head over all things to His Body, which is the Church. Remember you *are* the Body of Christ and severally members thereof. Let Him be Head over all things to L.W.H.

You must know Him. You must know your Head. That sounds like a slogan, doesn't it? It is a slogan. Know your Head! You must have something in your life that corresponds with the Upper Room in the Old House at Poperinghe. That has been said often enough at this kind of Festival, but it will always bear repetition. On the lower floor of the Old House there was plenty of fun and friendship, but in the Upper Room there was the knowledge of being face to face with Jesus Christ.

Believe me, unless there are in our lives special times of concentration on Him, times apart from the other interests, our usual activities—times when we "shut the door" and have communion with Him—we shall never really know Him nor share in Christ-like Christianity.

If you want to keep faith, if you want to remove the reproach from the Church of being narrow, of "stopping at the door," if you want to love and help others, how are you going to do it without knowing about your Head?

Our sources of fellowship are so limited: we have our likes and dislikes. How shall we get over them? We fall into narrow cliques. How are we to change them? We erect and maintain barriers of class and race. How are we to remove them?

Most of us here are white people, but if some of you were black, I wonder how you would get on? How would you feel about differences of colour? I am a South African largely now, and I know something about the colour problem, and I have little belief in just humanitarian movements, of people setting out to love their neighbours, without faith in their Head to transform and sweeten all human relationships. If we attempt to do without God, our love will not go round. His love will—it is an inexhaustible fountain of love.

In our journey through life and amid all its business we must have times when we concentrate on the supreme reality—on God. How do you stand about that? Men and women, I ask you, I challenge you! It is all very well here to-night—so cheery all together. But in the dark twilight of winter mornings how about a little time with the living God? How about your worship? How about your communions? Are you just bored and fastidious? Do you think you can do without all that? Religion, real religion, is not just doing jobs, it isn't just being busy with this or that. Real religion is belief in God, knowing God, adoring Him, being filled by some of His wonderful love. It is God working in us.

I don't take back one word of what I said about the reproach to organised Christianity. It is quite true that Church going, Church worship, has often not meant Christlike lives. I don't take back one word of that. What I do say is this, don't give way, whatever your denominational loyalty is. Stress it, so that you may have through your worship of God and communion with Him that which will help you through trial and temptation, that which will mean that you know the living Head, even Jesus Christ.

Truly the sphere and field of service is wide. Do something even though that

something is small. Do little everyday things out of a heart of devotion to our Lord. Do little unconscious acts of friendliness, of love, to people in business and at home, wherever you are. Such things are often very little things, but they witness to Jesus Christ. And just think how huge is the field where such witness to Him is needed, how far-ranging the lands where the great hope lies with Him.

I have been sorely tempted to-night to give you a missionary address, but I was dissuaded. There is in my heart a great feeling for native races of Africa whose lives and traditions are being broken up by our western civilisation. The whole world over, non-European peoples are losing their anchorages, their bearings, and are falling more and more into great moral anarchy. I know such conditions. And I know that in South Africa there is only one great constructive hope, one great mainstay—our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. I know that, amid the passing of the old, He can make the new, that in Him is new creation, that He can make character.

So out you go under His Headship, with your hearts given to Him at all times, but specially at quiet times, times of prayer, of adoration, and of communion. Out you go into the field of service, pledged to Him, to be used by Him, that He may reproduce Himself in those who are His witnesses; that His courage, His tenderness, His faith, His unconquerable hopefulness, His unselfishness, may radiate more and more through the whole body of mankind. Out you go, for He is waiting.

That is what the Church is for, according to His Mind. He gathered together this family of His, this body that He has created, that He may use it in order to reach, save and bring home the souls of men. For this He has pledged Himself to His body. He is there! He is here with you! He will do it. In your life He is the life. He is love inexhaustible.

Give yourselves then to Him, Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever.

Harry Ellison Memorial

Below will be found reprinted the contents of a leaflet which is being sent to the family of Toc H overseas and at home, concerning a Memorial Chaplaincy which it is planned to create in memory of Padre Ellison. It is wished to stress particularly that the smallest sums are acceptable and that probably the best method will be for the members of those units which wish to share in this memorial to put their pence together and send it as one sum from the unit. Many will like to show in this way their gratitude for Padre Ellison's great and enduring work for Toc H.

Contributions (whether stamps, postal orders or cheques) should be sent to the Treasurer, Harry Ellison Memorial Fund, 42 Trinity Square, London, E.C.3.

IT is believed that many who loved and admired "Uncle Harry," and who lost a true friend when he died, as well as those who appreciate the great and enduring quality of the work he did as Builder and Ambassador of Toc H, will respond gladly to the opportunity of expressing their love and gratitude in some tangible form of memorial. This is not the occasion for an obituary notice, but it is worthy of remembrance and of record that Uncle Harry's service to Toc H, which began in 1922 as London's first whole-time Secretary, was given freely from first to last as a labour of love, without recompense and without reward. So too his missionary journeys to Canada and to South Africa were undertaken at his own charges, and the Overseas Office, which came into being solely as the result of his vision and persistence, was from the start largely financed out of his own pocket. Tubby stated no more than the sober truth when he wrote of Uncle Harry—

"Toc H South Africa is his by history, by constant sacrifice, by ceaseless labour, by love, by prayer, by instinct, and by right. More than this, his love pervaded Toc H round the map, building it to the full height of endeavour. And in all this he took that quiet place which never raised a doubt or jealousy. He drove his team of Overseas' Commissioners as no one else could hope to imitate, prompting them by example and by esteem."

Though his work was largely in South Africa he belonged essentially to Toc H the World. It has, therefore, been decided to open a fund to create a Toc H Chaplaincy bearing his name, to be used for the building and maintaining of Toc H Overseas. To undergird and develop in this way the cause Uncle Harry loved, would be much nearer to his own desires than an elaborate memorial in stone or brass.

The bulk of the money subscribed will be used to provide a living agent to reflect his spirit, and to implement his hopes for Toc H Overseas. A small proportion will be devoted to the erection of a simple form of memorial in All Hallows Church. It is our confident belief that if the Chaplaincy can be now established and assured for the next few critical years, the consolidation of Toc H Overseas will be set forward and the Chaplaincy bearing Harry Ellison's name will become a permanent memorial to one whom the Founder Padre has called his "day by day best friend and closest fellow servant."

P. Sutherland Graeme,
Chairman, Central Executive.

P. W. Monie,
Hon. Administrator.

Owen S. Watkins,
Hon. Administrative Padre.

Pat Leonard,
Hon. Chief Overseas' Commissioner.

"Thine is the Glory"

A Sermon preached at All Hallows by the Revd. John Palmer (West Midlands Area Padre of Toc H) on the occasion of the L.W.H. Festival, October 28, 1934

FOR fully twenty years I repeated the closing phrase of the Lord's Prayer without any real understanding of its meaning. If ever I thought at all, I admitted that it was a fitting finish, giving balance to the phrasing of the prayer. Obviously, the kingdom and the power and the glory are God's, but the words never sank in as did "Forgive us our trespasses" when sinfulness was hard upon me, or as "Thy will be done" when pride rode my spirit.

Then the words faced me and haunted me as I came to the end of a series of sermons upon the Lord's Prayer. I had to find something to say and that something eluded me; it was impossible to speak of "a fitting finish giving balance" for twenty-five minutes to a people hungry for God. Then God came to me and led me into His kingdom a little more deeply, poured out more of His power which I needed so greatly, and revealed some more of His glory to my blind eyes.

I can find no other theme for to-day, though I cannot use the same words as I used some five years ago, for I am still learning. That it is too big a theme for me, I am fully conscious, but needs I must attune my voice to the anthem of eternity. The anthem of eternity; it has ever run like this:— Our Father, Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever. Amen. This week-end of Festival and Thanksgiving has been caught up into that anthem or else it is all emptiness and vanity, noise and vainglory.

Our divisions of thought are to hand, the kingdom, the power and the glory of the Father, yet they are not three, but one, and it is God's mercy that He fits His message to our finite minds, and takes us one by one to teach us point by point, here a little, there a little.

For Thine is the Kingdom.

Any who work for the good of humanity will always admit that the kingdom they seek to build is God's, though there will be many and diverse interpretations of the phrase "the Kingdom of God." But admission is nearly grudging assent, impatient acceptance that of course the kingdom is God's and could not be built without him. So is our work spoiled, whether it be in the church or Toc H or any other similar organisation.

We imply by all we say and do that it is God's Kingdom right enough, but He could not do without us, and at any rate we are doing the work, and to a very great extent it is our Kingdom, the Kingdom of our dreams that we are building.

So our numbers grow, our zeal increases, our rules multiply and the Spirit of the Lord God is not upon us, for God is ever a sleeping partner in the selfish concerns of man.

We know how true all this is, for so we have come to think of and to build our Groups and Branches, Districts and Areas before ever we realised what we were doing. The unit family, the District, the Area, the organisation of Toc H or L.W.H. became an end in itself, a complete whole, that to which we gladly gave our whole loyalty and service, that for which we sacrificed time and money and even pride, and zeal and enthusiasm turned to a burning fire, joy to irritation and impatience, and love for men and women into care for organisation.

Something of this we have all known, I say, even as we have sung hymns of the Kingdom, singing them the more fiercely for our care and anxiety, and the more passionately that we may rid ourselves of the irritation that consumes us. It is only Jesus who brings us back with

His words "Our Father, Thine is the Kingdom."

What meaning have they that we have not seen? What is the vision without which we shall perish?

Edith Cavell gives us some indication in her famous and much quoted words: "Patriotism is not enough." Let me add two more names to hers: the prophet Jeremiah and Cyprian, Bishop of Carthage. Both were true patriots. We can see that, if their contemporaries did not.

Jeremiah loved his nation, its traditions and its people, yet he was imprisoned and more for his love for that people, a love which would not let him be untrue to his vision that his nation was only part of the commonwealth of God, and as a part was greater and fairer than as an exclusive whole on its own.

Cyprian of Carthage was called a coward and a traitor by his people because when the people, of whom he was shepherd, were literally hurling themselves to death at a time of persecution in Carthage, heedlessly throwing away their lives, fondly imagining themselves true to the Christian tradition, he withdrew himself from death and wrote a letter. Wrote a letter, forsooth, while his kinsmen perished! They wrote in blood and he in ink. But this is what he wrote, "It behoves us to be worthy of our birth." There was need for many to live the Christian life and living just then was a harder task than dying.

Neither for Jeremiah, Cyprian nor Edith Cavell was a nation or its traditions a large enough loyalty; all could say, Mine eyes have seen the King in His beauty and beheld the land of far distances. We need to learn of Jeremiah in these days of the totalitarian state, we need to ponder upon the words of Cyprian as we talk of our Elder Brethren, we need to heed Edith Cavell in these days of intense nationalism.

No nation, no state, no organisation is big enough for a man's loyalty. Toc H—and by Toc H I mean the world-wide family composed of men and women—

Toc H is not large enough for a man's whole loyalty! In one sense it is too big, for a man can only think of that part of the nation or society which he knows and thus he grows little minded and parochial and mistakes the part for the whole. In another sense it is too small, for it is a thing rather than a person. It is of persons in the mass rather than of man the individual of which he thinks, and only to God and His closest servants are persons in the mass of any account, to us limited people the masses are of little account.

Thine is the Kingdom, O Father; there is no Kingdom without Thee, I can build no Kingdom unless I pay my loyalty to Thee. Thou art my King and leadest me not only by still waters, but into the land of far distances.

Thine is the Power.

I have stopped on the road to watch that weird, yet beautiful light that tears and rends the darkness of the night in the land of blast furnaces, and have remained timidly fascinated before that sign of power; I have waited for a train and, as an express has thundered through, have, as all men do, drawn back in fear before such terrific power; I have looked at a mountain range, silent and yet never silent to those who have ears and have almost heard the echoes as mountains and valleys took shape in God's workshop of the past, and have trembled for my littleness; I have seen the slow patient growth of a flower through frost hardened ground and have marvelled. But the power that uplifts and abases me more than any other is the power that moves in the mind of a man and calls him from sloth and sin and shame.

We have all seen it, known it. The last week, month or year is full of such tales of change. The day before I wrote these words, I came home on a cold and cheerless night, warmed and cheered because a whole District had turned in its sleep towards the dawn. We have all felt this power; the urge to do ill, which had rent us, falls away, the will to do good became our will, or it came in more homely guise, as it does every day of

life, and we did the ordinary deeds of the day and at the end wondered thereat.

There is no accounting for these conquests of the human heart and mind by saying it was a memory that suddenly came to call us from our evil deeds or a mood that was upon us that, making us happy, kept us good. It is not sufficient to say of a District that it was merely the accumulation of much teaching and more talking that brought that turning from sleep and awakening to life.

The accusation of sentimentalism made by the cynic has no basis, for moods and memories may come, as he says, only to go, but they come again and still men turn in their sleep. We might just as well sneer at those who revel in spring-time, because autumn and winter are bound to follow.

The badness of good men and women and the goodness of bad men and women always set me searching for the power that makes us good.

It is no mechanical force, that can break or bruise the bodies of men, making them things of pity; mechanical force can terrify the mind of man until he learns to be its master, but it cannot move the minds and hearts of men so

"That mind and soul, according well
May make one music as before."

No one of us can say we are sufficient in our own strength to do these things. Are we not conscious of any debt we have to pay to our brothers and sisters in Toc H and L.W.H.? and when we ask to whom the debt should be paid, have we not traced the source of that power in and behind all good men and women to something more than man?

"Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovely be."

Is that not it—or rather Him? I think so, I am sure of it or else life has no rhyme, no reason, no purpose, no meaning.

This power is the love of the Father revealed in Jesus and through all those lesser Incarnations whom we know as our brother men and women. It is the Father's love that is utterly careless of

its own reputation, completely unmindful of claiming its own power, thus allowing us men and women to claim the power as our own, ceaselessly pursuing us all, never forcing, never fretting, never weak, never giving in.

His is a love that not only loves us for what we might become but for what we are; His is a love that makes us believe in ourselves before ever we really believe in Him; He is content to wait until of our own free will, we do believe in Him and then cry with all the ages "Father, Thine is the power." "Father, for all the signs in earth and sky and sea, we thank Thee, for all Thy love mediated through friends and loved ones, for those Thou hast in Thy Kingdom, our Elder Brethren, and for those whose love we yet cherish here on earth, we praise Thee, but when we see Thee in Jesus Christ, we must fall down to worship and to cry, 'Thine is the Power.'"

Thine is the Glory.

Something of His glory I saw again as I prepared for this morning: God grant that our time together has shed His glory over us all. We have had glimpses, and life is never quite the same after a glimpse, however brief, however rare. But work and temptation, poverty of spirit and weakness of will, frustration and suffering and the ordinaries of every day living must return. Trains, mundane and useful, have always to be caught after Festivals and Feast Days. Life is more largely composed of trains and shops, buying and selling, eating and drinking, working and playing than in solemn occasions at the assembling of the thankful.

Our assemblies would not have much meaning were life not to be known in its common ways. But must we write over all that which so largely makes up life, "Ichabod, the glory is departed?"

Is God's glory but a fleeting revelation of a God who comes to us at special moments and then retreats to solitude and sublimity leaving us alone upon the stage of life?

The kingdom is a delusion and the power of His love hideous nonsense

if that be true. How much more of His glory there is yet to be revealed I do not know, but we have seen Him in His glory not only in all earth's loveliness, but in the drab places of the earth where love is found, in the midst of the dirt of sin where goodness shines, and in the murk of doubt where faith keeps bright. Here we have seen, not the glory of man, but the glory of God in men and women and little children. How much more there is yet to be seen I do not know, but as the Guardian Angel said to Gerontius

"That sight of the most fair will gladden thee,

But it will pierce thee, too."

But whatever is to come, and whatever glory is to be found here, there remain the common ways of life.

We shall know discouragement again, discontent will drag us down once more, strife will tire us, and the crosses that life brings will come to us waiting for us to bear them. They will come, these crosses, not with the special pleading of the spectacular but in the guise of tiresome duty, in the failure of friends, in the need for patience and in the call to duty that looks so drab, in the sin of man, yours and mine, and in the world's sin. And our hearts will ache again and the cry, "Oh, Lord, how long, how long?" will yet go up again.

Is that the path we have to tread? We know that much laughter and joy and love will come as well as all this, we know equally well that we cannot try to build anything and escape all this. Looking back on the Festival, striving anxiously, as it were, to force from God some more of His glory, will do us no good at times like this. There will just be the need to go on, and it will be so hard not to want to snatch a little bit, oh! so small a bit, of glory for ourselves; because we are keeping so close to duty, it will be so easy to wait to ease up a bit and have an emotional bath or some spiritual dissipation.

Is that really the path we have to tread and is it as hard as that?

This is the path we have to tread, it is the way the Master went, and it led Him to the Cross, aye, but on to the glory of the Resurrection; but it need not be so hard or drab as we sometimes make it. The glory of the Father comes there or not at all, it comes in that inner deep content, because we see that the Master's way as we live it is the only way we can take.

It is a deep content—Paul called it the "peace of God which passeth all understanding," which is born not of the thought that we do well, but of the knowledge that God in His glory is with us and His glory changes our whole world.

But if we go not out into the world of sin and shame, into the heat and the grime, suffering and sorrow of the world of men and women, if we are not prepared to lose all we ever found, and forget all the joy and glory we ever saw for the sake of man, we shall not find God's glory, we shall be far, far from the Kingdom and the King in His glory. If we are not ready to seek for God when all the world cries "There is no God," if we are not strong to believe in man when all deny that man is worth knowing, if we are not willing to grow weary and dirty and lonely and sad for the sake of God and man, Festivals and Feast Days, Toc H and L.W.H. in all their glory are emptiness and vanity, pitiable tragedies of human effort bereft of God. Then if we are prepared to go out into life like that, His glory will come to us, not because we seek it, but because we seek Him and His will and to build His Kingdom in the wills of men. His glory will come, as it always comes, when He comes, and we shall know past all shadow of doubt, that He is our Father and we are His.

Thine, Father is the glory, or there is no glory.

"Our Father, Thine is the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, for ever. Amen."

The Festival of 1934

THE venture of arranging a Lamp-lighting Festival at the Albert Hall was only undertaken by the L.W.H. with much inward trepidation, and as the time drew near there was much searching of hearts and questioning as to whether we should be able to pull it off successfully. The doubting Thomas's, or in this case Thomasinas, thought the hall would be half empty, that a service in such a place could hardly be devotional, that the sound of women's voices attempting community songs in that vast space would be too feeble, and we should never be able to "make it go." Events, however, proved the venture a sound one.

The advantage of having the whole of Saturday's programme under one roof was a tremendous one, and in spite of the unaccustomed grandeur of our surroundings the Family feeling was strong. Indeed, the homeliness and simplicity which have been a mark of L.W.H. Festivals since they were first initiated were as clear as ever.

During the morning and afternoon members began to arrive from all parts of the country, many of them having travelled all night, and for these were planned expeditions to Pierhead House and tours of All Hallows and Tower Hill, with New June and the Lunch Club offering the hospitality of rest, food, and the necessary "wash and brush up."

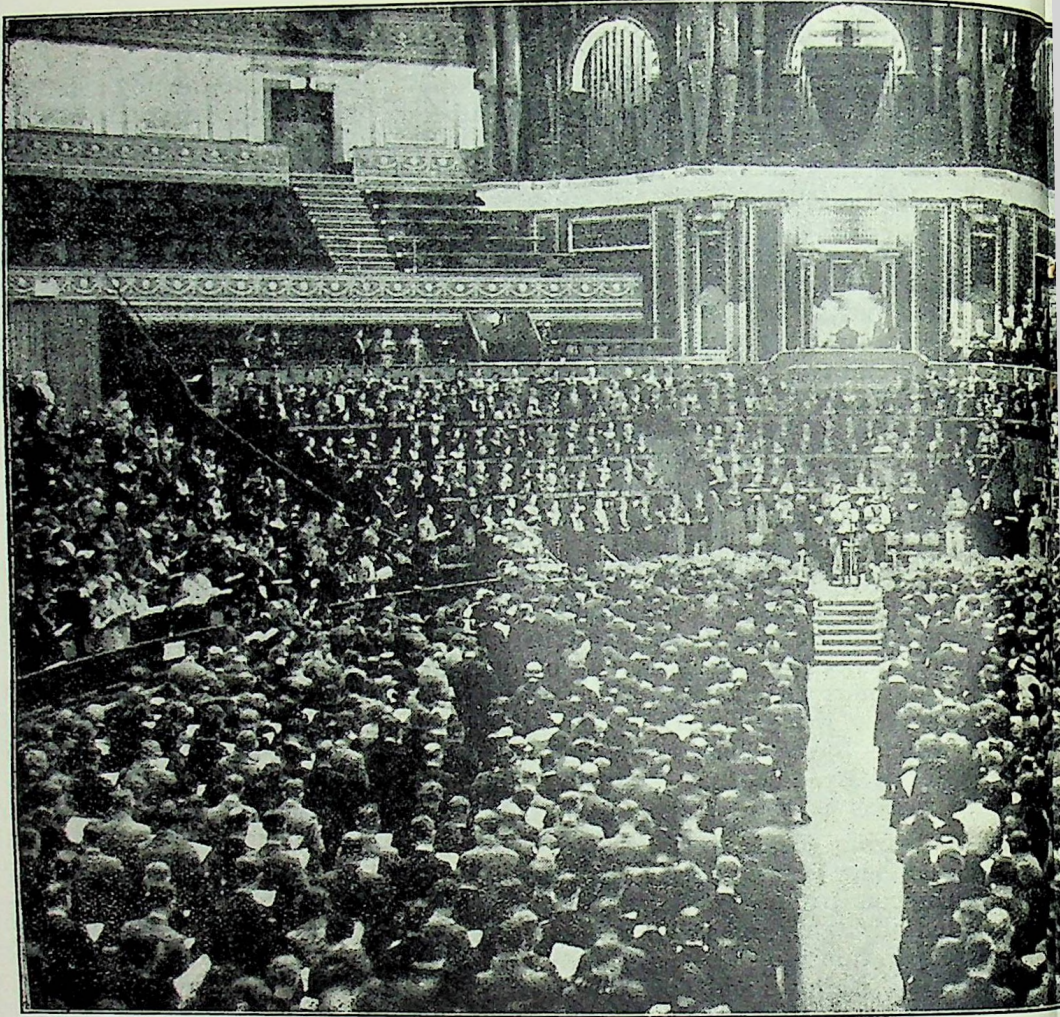
By 5.15 the Albert Hall was well filled for the service, and for a quarter of an hour we listened quietly while the organ, under the expert hands of Mr. Arnold Greir, F.R.C.O., changed a hubbub of greetings to an atmosphere of quiet expectation. Then at 5.30 the Patroness arrived, coming almost direct from an engagement out in the country, to take part in the Festival Thanksgiving.

The planning of a service for a company of women in a place like the Albert Hall presented an unusual problem which was, however, well met. We were happy to have as leaders Bishop Neville Talbot—

surely, since the Founder Padre could not be present, it was the next best thing to have him?—and Padre Owen Watkins, Administrative Padre of Toc H; and Mr. Harry Willink, Chairman of the Toc H Council, who read the Lessons. The whole of the big congregation shared in the prayers and thanksgivings, and the sound of the well known hymns, led by the Male Voice Choir of the Port of London Authority, fairly filled the hall. The collection, after expenses had been deducted, was divided into two equal shares and sent to Muriel Ellis for her work in Aba, Southern Nigeria, and to Dorothy Maud for her work at Sophiatown, Johannesburg.

During the interval between the Service and the Festival Evening a picnic tea was served in cardboard boxes in the top gallery of the hall. There was some confusion here arising from a misunderstanding, but for the most part members and friends alike took their picnicing in the right spirit.

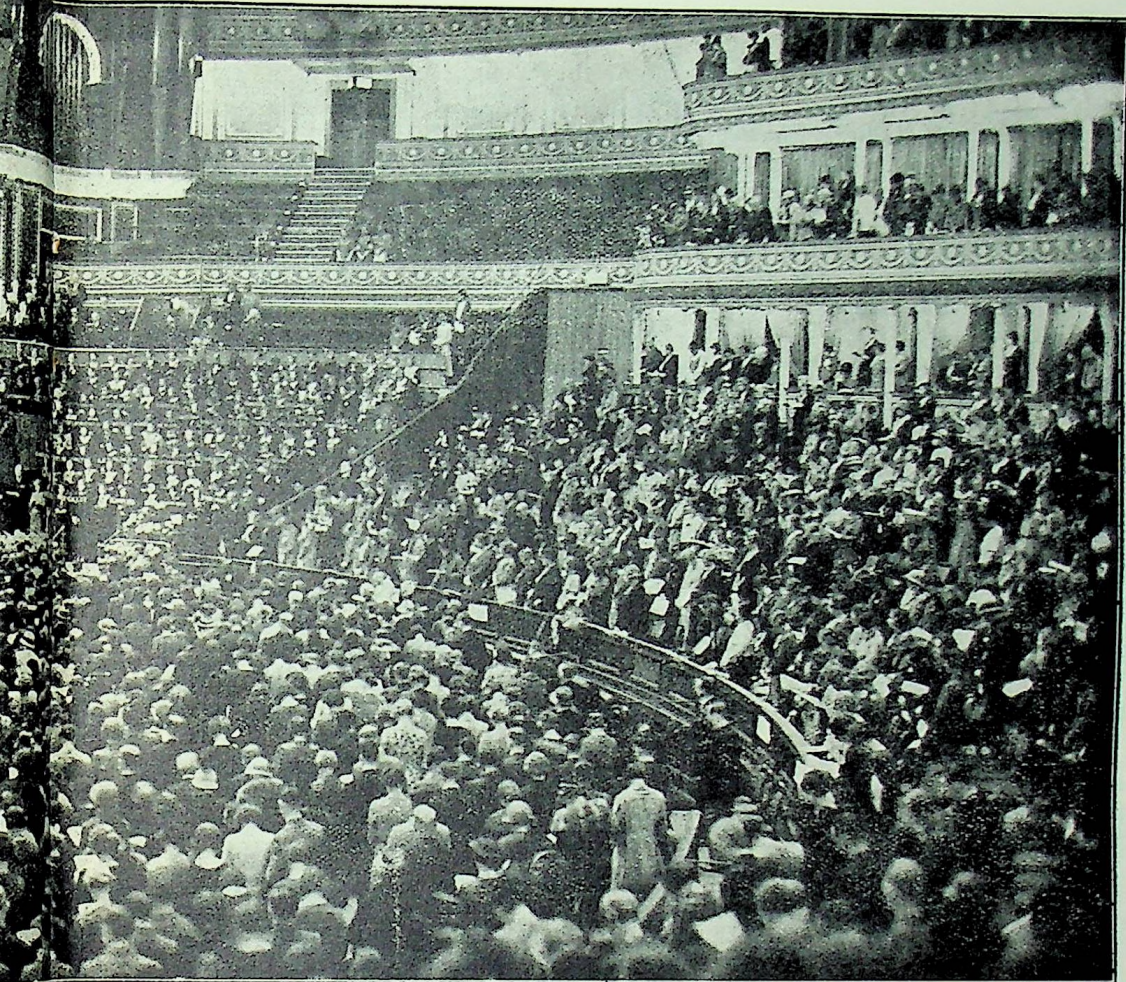
At 7.30, Community Singing, led by Mr. Douglas Hopkins, gathered the assembly together and, following this, Bishop Neville Talbot spoke to us all. His talk is printed in full on other pages of the Log and we need only say here that his theme, "Why have you joined the L.W.H.?", seemed to lead the way to the message the Patroness left with us later. The arrival of the Patroness in the Royal Box was immediately followed by Miss Margaret Balfour's singing of the "Agnus Dei" ("L'Arlesienne") by Bizet. Then, for a time, there was movement and exchange of greetings and conversation while the procession of Old Lamps and Rushlights was forming up in the corridor. They came in during the singing of the Carol of the Magnificat, that most beautiful of carols specially written for L.W.H., and the Patroness followed at the end of the procession and made her way through the arena to the platform. At the foot of the steps to the platform she recognised and greeted Mrs. Talbot, the mother of Gilbert and



Neville. The Patroness was welcomed on behalf of the Family by the Founder Pilot, who said:

"Your Royal Highness, members and friends of Toc H and L.W.H. It is a great joy to all of us to have our Patroness here keeping our Festival with us, and it is a very real privilege and pleasure to be asked to try to express on your behalf our heartfelt welcome. And it is not on your behalf only but on behalf of very many others, because just at this very time in many countries—many of which her Royal Highness knows well herself—America, Africa, Australia, and New Zealand, there are members of the L.W.H. thinking about this Lamp Lighting

and wishing—as we wish, too—they could be here with us. We know how real is the inspiration that our Patroness gives us, and we would like to thank her for her unfailing help and sympathy. Unfailing is the word which is most apt for her. Can it also be applied to us? I think that the best form that our thanks to our Patroness can take will be that we shall become unfailing members of this family and help to share its ideals and its work with other folks. That is the best form of thanks. But I am going to propose that we do something else as well. I have a message here from our Founder Padre, Tubby. He says: 'Loyal gratitude Patroness from Emmas Southern Africa at Lamplighting and All Hallows. Old Talbot House thanks God for Talbot House-maids.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE ALBERT HALL DURING THE FESTIVAL

Cheer Duchess.' So now, Talbot Housemaids, let's cheer Duchess!"

The message from the Founder Padre was the signal for prolonged and enthusiastic cheering, which was led by Padre Owen Watkins, and those cheers were again renewed when the Duchess of York stood at the microphone to speak. She said:

"I am so glad to see so many here. When I think of our small beginnings it seems almost incredible. To-night sees a great gathering of the League

of Women Helpers—a great coming together of the family of Toc H, and the size of this meeting alone must awaken in each member a realisation of what the family stands for. I have been reading in *The Log* of the many active things done, not only at home but in far away places, and I should like to emphasise the progress in South Africa, New Zealand and Australia, and I should like you to know that there are two Lamps from New Zealand, one from South Africa

and one from Canada to be lit to-night.

"A scheme is likely to be started in the distressed Tyneside area, and about which we shall hear more to-morrow. I hope you will give it your support.

"As I read of little groups attacking whatever comes to their hand I am reminded of a Chinese proverb: 'Find the great in the small and the many in the few'—effecting difficult things and managing great things from their beginning—this is the method of the family. Some one has well said that the essence of Toc H is the spreading of a spirit. If this is so we look to a meeting such as this to set it going from Branch to Group and from Group to member, but you must remember that in the end it is the individual that counts.

"I should like to-night, as your Patroness, to wish you all God-speed in your efforts to spread the spirit of Toc H far and wide."

At the close of the Patroness's speech the procession of the new Lamps came in to the singing of "Mine eyes have seen the glory." Private Arthur Pettifer, M.M. (the Gen.), set down the Prince of Wales's Lamp on the stand before the Duchess with a smiling salute and took up his position at the back of her chair, and then the new Lamps were lighted in order, taking their places amongst the others on the platform behind. The Ceremony of Light, in the impressive setting of the darkened Albert Hall, the little points of light burning steadily around the central Lamp, has now become a familiar scene to most members, and yet it never loses its meaning and the special realisation of the world-wide nature of our family which the great Festivals give to us. The last words of the Hymn of Light—

"let us be found
Worthy to shine as stars in thy sight"
—seemed to sum up our aspirations.

Family Prayers, led by Padre Watkins, and the Vesper Verse, which is so

familiar to those who belong to our great sister organisation of the Girl Guides, brought the evening to an end.

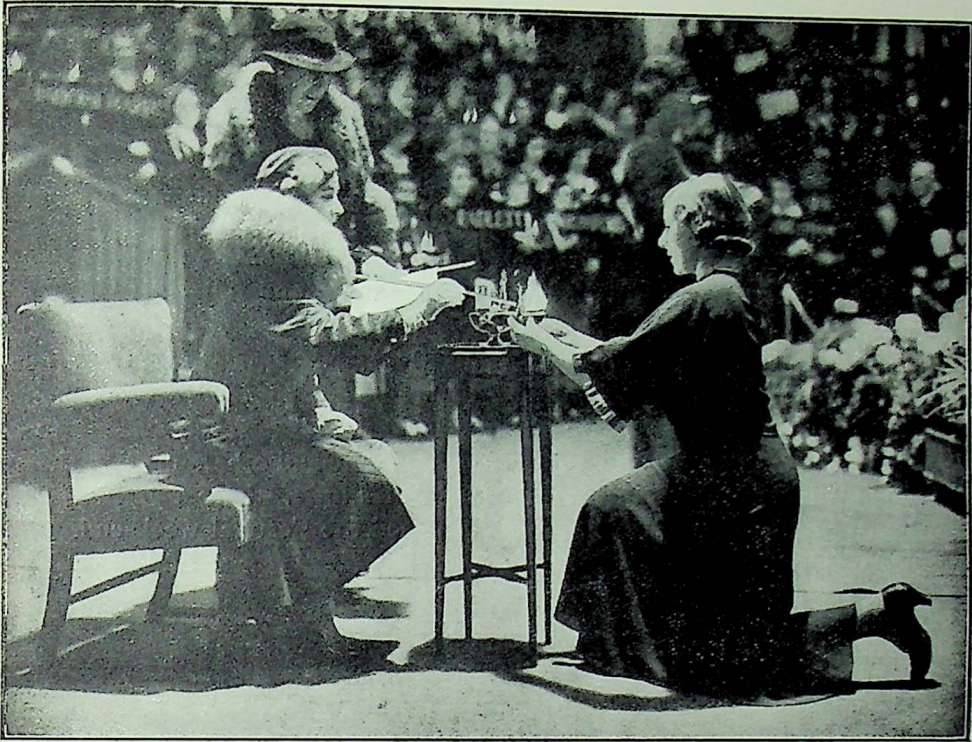
The last picture of that evening is of our Patroness standing on the steps at the back of the hall and turning round to wave her hand to bid "good-night" to the company which had risen to their feet to cheer her and thank her.

On Sunday morning there were Communion Services at All Hallows and in St. John's Chapel of the Tower, followed by breakfasts at shops round about Tower Hill, when the A.B.C. sausages competed against the Express Dairy ham and eggs. The Worshipful Company of Cloth Workers most kindly and courteously put the wonderful rooms at the Cloth Workers' Hall at our disposal for the morning, and many members foregathered there, warming themselves at the great fires, exchanging news and making plans.

The Festival Sermons at All Hallows and St. Swithun's London Stone, were given by the Rev. J. Palmer, Area Padre for the West Midlands Area and Padre Bobs Ford, Toc H Headquarters Padre. We hope to print both these sermons in full in the Log at some time.

There was great difficulty in securing a place of the right size to accommodate the Family Gathering, but finally permission was obtained to use the London Rifle Brigade Hall in Bunhill Row in the City. The London Rifle Brigade have often acted as most kind hosts to Toc H gatherings, and although the hall is not ideal for the purpose, its happy associations helped to make us feel at home. It was great to see the crowds of members streaming in, even although they did make proceedings start a little late.

The afternoon's programme eventually began with a few brief introductions of members from overseas, just to show that there is a family likeness all the world round. Dame Beatrix Lyall next gave a most inspiring address, and she was followed by Padre Owen Watkins who brought us messages from the family in South Africa. One wishes that



LIGHTING THE LAMPS

everyone could have heard what he had to say, but we must be content with just giving some clippings.

He started by quoting from a seventeenth century sermon which presented certain views about women—they should be like, and unlike, three things: (1) She should be like a snail, always keeping within her own house; and not like a snail, and carry all she has upon her back; (2) She should be like an echo—speaking when she is spoken to; but not like an echo that always has the last word; (3) She should be like a town clock, always keeping time and regularity; but not like a town clock, speaking so loudly that the whole town hears her. Padre Watkins thought that these were good subjects for our meditations! He then went on to show how every great cause the world has ever seen has had women helping it, and that L.W.H. has opportunities such as have never before been given to women. He told us of the way in which

both Toc H and L.W.H. in South Africa are playing their part in the building of a new country and of the knitting together of the two white races in such a way as has never been known in South Africa.

At this point, messages of greeting were read. These were followed by a "playlet" entitled "Forty Years On—L.W.H. as It Should Not Be."

Up to now, the note of the Festival had been one of joy and new inspiration. But all this was to be a preparation leading up to the final challenge which had been touched upon in the Patroness's speech the night before when she referred to the Felling Scheme and which was put across to the membership on Sunday afternoon. This scheme was introduced first of all by Lady Mountgarret who explained the idea that L.W.H. should send a whole-time worker to one of the little Tyneside towns which has suffered

for so many years from unemployment and depression. The worker is to work under the Tyneside Council of Social Service. Her salary is to be raised from sources outside the actual membership of L.W.H., but the membership is asked to help in any way they can by their prayers, their interest, and their gifts in money or kind, and above all it is hoped that the worker will herself be an L.W.H. member. There will be opportunities for members to go to Felling for long or short periods in order to help with the work and to get an insight into conditions. Following Lady Mountgarret's introduction Monica Hill gave her own

personal experience of that area, and described things as she had seen them for herself. She spoke of the need for help and the ways in which L.W.H. could meet them. By now members will have received the little pink leaflets giving particulars of the plan, and in the April number of the Log we shall hope to print further news and fuller details.

Home-going Prayers followed immediately, and brought the afternoon gathering to an end. Everyone then went their various ways, some to catch trains home and others making their way to All Hallows, where a joyful Evensong crowned the Festival week-end.

Take Note!

Kathleen Hill, who has for many years been one of the moving spirits of L.W.H. in the North Western Area, is taking up a new post as Woman Assistant to the Superintendent Relieving Officer for the county of Kent as from January 1st. L.W.H. units in the North Western Area are asked to make a note of this as it will be impossible for one who is domiciled in Maidstone to visit units in the north-west of England. The spirit is willing, but geography makes it impossible. All best wishes to her in her new work!

* * *

Advice is asked, particularly from L.W.H. members who attended the services at All Hallows during the Festival week-end in October, as to what is to be done when people carry off with them service books belonging to and

marked with the name of All Hallows, Berkyngeschirche. Some two or three hundred copies of the Toc H Festival service book for 1929 (colour grey) were thus removed from All Hallows at that time, and L.W.H. Headquarters has had to pay the piper. May we ask that anyone whose conscience stirs in this matter should send the sum of sixpence to the General Secretary as soon as possible.

* * *

As from the beginning of January, Mrs. Halliley will be acting as Area Secretary for Yorkshire, with Leeds as her Headquarters, and Gertrude Bolton will be taking up work in the same capacity in the North Western Area.

* * *

The holiday house, Warden Manor, will re-open in April 1935.

We went
to London
to see . . .



We'd started out agroping on ventures fresh and new
And arranged to go to London to see what others do.
And when we did arrive there we liked it from the start,
For there upon the platform was - - - , O bless her heart.

We'd heard of Toc H workers, of offices and homes,
Of Toc H clubs and Churches, steep stairs and crowded rooms,
But when we went a touring, accompanied by - - -
We were filled with admiration from the "ground floor to the roof."



We knew we'd have to learn a lot and do as we were told
So when we saw an alley, the skittles down we bowled.
We really could have stayed there—to do our muscles good,
But - - - she pressed us onward to see the things we should.

We've heard of queues and crushes, we've learned to balance tea,
We pushed up quite five hundred stairs, into the gallerie;
We found a merry jostling crowd, each with a cardboard box,
The food therein was very good, we didn't mind the knocks.



We've heard of family gatherings, of how to run a show,
We thought we'd been to meetings, the biggest we should know.
We journeyed to the Albert Hall, and there we were surprised
To find the most tremendous crowd supremely organised.

And now we'd like to thank you for *all* that *you* have done
And the friendly spirit shown us by all and everyone.
We know our week-end visit will all of us inspire
To work toward "group" status—and then to something higher.

An Open Letter from Tubby

Written on notepaper stamped with the name of the Rand Club, Johannesburg, and dated 27.10.34 (the day of our Festival) is the letter from the Founder Padre which follows. Those who were in the Albert Hall will remember that he referred to L.W.H. as the "Talbot Housemaids" and here again he gives us news of the Talbot Housemaids in Southern Africa. The Padre is now resting and recruiting in India; a very necessary sequence to the strenuous tour he has been making.

I SEEM to have scrounged a quire of Rand Club paper by mistake, and cannot use it to suspecting persons! For we are now approaching Abadan, where we shall land on Monday night, I fancy. Between us and that landing stands THE FESTIVAL. To-night the Albert Hall for the first time. To-morrow at All Hallows. That's tremendous; and we have prayed a bit towards the Spirit, who has the voice of Joy and Gladness, that He may be out-poured upon the multitude.

I'm more convinced than ever in my mind, that 'Emmas' (as all call them in South Africa), or 'Talbot Housemaids'—this was in my cable, perhaps a name

worth wise adoption, but I am no judge—are steadily essential to the whole Family. In several places in South Africa Toc H owes much to their sheer pluck and enterprise in maintaining its ideals. You'll find that 'Matron' Anderson of Jo'burg and Bill of Bulawayo regard L.W.H. with solid thankfulness; the family's unthinkable without them.

The Patroness's letter was a great success. It introduced the subject to the thoughts of many readers, who will at least be friendlier in the future.

But I shall not forget that some of the meetings which I most enjoyed—this is quite true—were L.W.H. They were so keen to learn the history, to be *au fait* with the inheritance, and very business-like about their jobs, which were performed with quiet perseverance.

So we give thanks for them, upon the Day on which the Talbot Housemaids overseas are listening for an echo of the cheering in the Albert Hall. To-morrow, we shall worship with you all.

Semper
T.

Letters

The Editor,
"The Log"

9th Oct., 1934

Madam,

I was talking to Clemency Jane this evening about your Associate Members Scheme. I explained that it was like the Toc H Builders idea and she said it applied so well to her, particularly just now when she cannot get about very much. She asked me to send you five shillings, if that is enough for her to be enrolled, and said she thought it was a splendid thing.

At least, I think she said all this but she may just have been hungry!

Yours sincerely,

Clemency Jane's father.

P.S. I forgot to tell you—Clemency Jane is two days old.

The two following letters are, as many will recognise, related to the rubric which appeared in the Festival Service saying that any surplus from the collection, after defraying expenses, would be given to two members, Muriel Ellis and Dorothy Maud, for their work in Nigeria and the Transvaal.

25th November, 1934

Dear Miss Benbow,

This is just to say a very big "thank you" for the cheque for twenty pounds which you have just sent to me for my work in Nigeria. It will be put to very good use and will enable me to help many needy cases which might otherwise go unhelped. I am particularly glad to be able to renew medical supplies for I have no official grant towards this side of the work but depend on the generosity of friends.

It was a great joy to be present at the Festival and to see so many old friends.

Yours very sincerely,

Muriel B. U. Ellis.

23rd November, 1934

Dear Miss Benbow,

I can't tell you what joy your cheque has given me and will give my Dorothy, for she is up against a great new venture, which we hoped the Diocese would be responsible for financially, a huge new location in the making called Orlando.

The Bishop now finds that as S.P.G. says they must withdraw their grants, he can't take on new work of this kind, but is keen that Dorothy shall go on with it, as well as Ekutuleni. So you can understand how an unexpected and lovely gift like yours fills me with fresh courage! Thank you with all my heart.

Yours gratefully,

E. D. Maud.

The Annual Meeting of the Central Council

THE eleventh annual meeting of the Central Council was held on November 17th. The Councillors met first of all for a service at All Hallows, where Padre Muirhead Hope gave a great message of encouragement and helpfulness. He read the story of young Joash (2 Kings, 13, 14), disheartened and almost giving up. He looked backwards to the days that were done and the night that was nigh, forgetting that the mill cannot be turned with the waters that are passed. "Then came the revelation to him, as it may come to us, from the man who could see the working of God. Open the window eastward, tear down the curtains, and fling wide the casement. Face the *coming* day. Take your weapons—your Christian armour and the talents God has given you—consecrate these, the prophet's hand, through which the Spirit flows, laid on yours. Now shoot with all your might, for it can be the arrow of deliverance, winged not only by you but by God. It goes to a mark that perhaps we cannot see, but it gets there. And persevere. Smite not thrice, but again and again. Strike with full confidence and strength until your difficulties become your victories."

No. 42, Trinity Square, being still in the hands of the builders and decorators, the meeting was held round the corner, at No. 15, Tower Hill. About eighty Councillors were present from the various Areas in the British Isles.

Mrs. Twinch, Chairman of the Central Executive Committee, was elected Chairman, and the greater part of the Agenda was disposed of at lightning speed!

There was little discussion over the decision not to appoint a Headquarter's Padre, the fact being only too clear that we were financially unable to do so.

The following were elected members of the Central Executive Committee for 1934/35:

London: Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Ellison,

Miss Haverfield, Miss Waugh, Miss A. Hill.

Country: Mrs. Twinch, Mrs. Kent, Miss Brooks, Miss Kirby, Mrs. Brown.

The appointments of the Hon. Treasurer (Mrs. Horne) and of the General Secretary (Miss H. Benbow) were confirmed with thanks for their past services.

The Annual Report received a special word of commendation on its interest and composition, and little comment was made on that and the Financial Report and Accounts.

The suggestion of doing away with the term "District member" had been discussed at the Central Conference and at Regional Conferences during the year. Explanatory notes on the alternative system of Central and Area General Branches had been circulated to all Councillors, and presumably they had been studied and approved. At any rate, the proposals were accepted without a murmur and the resulting alterations in the bye-laws were passed.

The chief innovation is the gradual setting up of Area General Branches to which all present District members will belong, either attached to their local unit or else under the guardianship of an Area General Branch Secretary. The Central General Branch will remain for those members in different parts of the country where there is no Area General Branch Secretary.

Two resolutions submitted by Councillors gave rise to more discussion. The first was that District office-bearers should be elected annually by the District Committee instead of being appointed by the Central Executive Committee. The argument of those in favour of the choice being made by District Committees was that these know the members in the District better than the Central Executive, and that the units will have their interest strengthened if they feel they are being trusted to run their District with their own elected

office-bearers rather than with those appointed for them. The suggestion of annual election was soon disposed of, the general opinion being in favour of a minimum period of two years. The larger issue of appointment versus election gave rise to many comments. The present method of appointment after a preliminary trial was explained, and the Chairman pointed out that District office-bearers were chosen by the Central Executive to carry out its policy in the Districts, District Committees being set up to help them to do this. An amendment was moved that appointments should still be in the hands of the Central Executive, and this was carried by a large majority.

The second resolution was that Branch status should be granted for a limited period after which re-application should be made. Miss Bolton explained the Toc H method which came into force in 1932, ten years after Lamps had been first introduced. It was found, on taking a vote, that the Council were unanimous in their approval of the principle of limitation of Branch status. It was realised that a detailed scheme would have to be drawn up for consideration and a certain amount of machinery prepared before the idea could be put into practice. The number of amendments and counterproposals that were

made nearly turned the Secretary's hair grey, but with a little patience and sorting out it was found that there was only slight difference of opinion, and an amendment was carried almost unanimously.

"That the Council agrees to the limitation of Branch status, and considers that the final decision and the question of putting it into practice should be left to the Central Executive Committee after due deliberation."

The meeting ended with a vote of thanks to the Chairman, and an excellent tea followed, provided by members of the Westminster Group.

After tea, Mr. P. W. Monie, Hon. Administrator of Toc H, visited us and spoke about that familiar phrase, "Toc H is God's show," challenging L.W.H. to "do what you can—it may be much—to see that Toc H does not fail." His talk is printed in full on other pages of this number of the Log.

The eighty Councillors then went their various ways, some to long train journeys, some to theatre queues, while twenty or more had a very jolly supper party at No. 7, Tower Hill, and then played riotous and realistic games of "Murder" and Charades. It was a full and interesting day.

News of the Family

WESTERN AUSTRALIA. The past twelve months have seen a few changes in our organisation. Owing to the steady growth of our movement, it was decided that an Assistant Secretary be appointed, so to fill this position Miss G. Crow was elected. During the Secretary's absence of three months Miss Crow took over all work. This year we have also introduced regular visiting by all State Executive Members to the four metropolitan units.

Our Group at *Beverley*, started in May, 1933, has now celebrated its first birthday, and before long we hope that some of their members will be initiated.

During the year many corporate jobs have been tackled by the members of L.W.H. and their respective Toc H units, and we do feel that these visits help to bring about a better understanding between the two units.

This year, at the Australian Birthday Festival which was held in *Sydney*, we were ably represented by three members. Unfortunately, owing to some misunderstanding in the Eastern States, no conference was arranged for L.W.H. Still, an informal gathering was held, at which there were present members from *Queensland* and *New Zealand*, as well as *Western Australia*.

All units have kept up a steady correspondence with L.W.H. overseas, and just recently we had the pleasure of entertaining a Canadian L.W.H. member on her way through to England. Our talk with her made us feel all the more the need for correspondence and the exchanging of ideas with units in other parts of the world. To L.W.H. Headquarters in England we especially say thank you for the way in which they have communicated with us, sending us all pamphlets, booklets, circulars, etc., sent to their own units, many of which are most interesting, as well as the copies of the L.W.H. and Toc H Festival Programmes.

Members of the *Perth* and *Subiaco* L.W.H. are still carrying on with their club, having moved their meeting place to Perth Toc H Rooms, where there is much wider scope for the children to express their various talents. Although the boys are not invited to the club they still insist upon attending, so there must be some attraction. A new job has been tackled this year by our units. Sister Kate is running a home for half-caste children at Cottesloe Beach. Some of the units have adopted some of the children, and undertaken the entire dressing of them, whilst other units are sending down clothes from time to time. Regular visits are paid to the home, and the joy which these children get makes us realise that not enough can be done for the Home. Members of the *Perth* and *Subiaco* units do the Chapel Flowers and clean the brassware regularly each week. We do hope before very long to be doing these things in our own Chapel in Toc H Headquarters.

Membership and attendance throughout the units has been quite good, but I would like to stress the fact that regularity in attendance is essential. A person must either be right in, or right out of an organisation. There is no half-way line, or perhaps I had better correct myself and say there *should* be no half way line.

SOUTHERN RHODESIA. *Umtali*. It is some time since Umtali appeared in

the pages of the Log, but we are still alive and carrying on as best we may. We had the very great pleasure of a visit from "Tubby," though, alas! it was the merest glimpse of him. He told us a little of the wonderful aims of Toc H. There have been a series of interesting talks by the doctors of Umtali on malaria, on cancer, and one most interesting talk on the work of stretcher bearers at the front. One little bit of work done during the last year was making nightdresses of cheap but pretty material and having a supply ready to hand for any girls or women who had to go into hospital suddenly, and perhaps had not a sufficient number of their own. This idea might be of use to other branches.

We have our own clubhouse now, or rather Toc H have. As funds are not available for many chairs, etc., we have covered lots of wooden petrol boxes with frills of print and made cushions to fit the tops, and so provided quite a number of quaint and gay seats.

Umtali is a little village on the border of Rhodesia and Portuguese East Africa, with about two thousand white inhabitants. We have one very long Main Street, which is bordered with the most beautiful flamboyant trees. About Christmas they are a mass of flaming scarlet. At present the Jacaranda trees are out. For those who do not know them they have dark green leaves and beautiful mauve foliage, falling in clusters, and the effect against the great grey mountains that surround Umtali is like a purple mist sweeping along the streets. The place is surrounded by hills, and when one first arrives one is struck with the beauty of it, but as a resident of some years said plaintively, "You can't live on hills," and sometimes some of us yearn to get beyond them out into the real world. A small girl I know said to her mother soon after they came to live in Umtali, "It looks as if we were prisoners of the hills, Mummy, there is no way out."

To many older folks, however, Umtali is a haven of rest, peaceful and beautiful, where they can get golf and tennis, good books from the library, congenial com-

pany and contract bridge. There is a Women's Institute that tries to keep us from becoming too sleepy; there is a Loyal Women's Guild that has lately opened and equipped an Old People's Home; there is a Dramatic Society mostly staffed by Toc H and Toc Emmas; a Debating Society, and an excellent High School with three large boarding hostels.

Few people who have heard of the Fairbridge Farm at Panjarra in Australia know that the founder of this excellent child emigration scheme was a boy brought up in Umtali. He went to Oxford on a Rhodes Scholarship, and his grit and endurance helped him to realise the dreams of child settlement formed when he was a boy on the hills round Umtali. His father and sister still live there, for Kingsley Fairbridge died a young man.

LONDON AREA. Dear Margaret,—Here is the long promised letter from London, and now I come to write it, I do not know where to begin. What with risking the Editor's blue pencil, hurting the feelings of some Londoners by not making enough mention of them, and the danger of over praising others because I am a Londoner myself, it might be better to stop here and now. Also, really, to write about the last twelve months in the London Area would take up the whole Log—and not just a page of it. However, I'll do my best.

I think we've had a good year (in spots), anyway it's been a full one—and great fun.

Just about this time last year we started the winter with a Party, which you have heard about. "They" said it was a good party—"except for the Buns"—and the Founder Padre was in great form. (Did I hear you say, "What about another next year to welcome him back?" If so, you'd better write to the Area Secretary first!)

Then, in January, we got very busy with two training week-ends at Pierhead House for Job Secretaries, and a course of four lectures during February and March.

The first was on Nursery Schools by Miss Campbell, the head of the Rachel Macmillan Nursery School at Deptford, the second on "The Children's Act" by Miss Warner of the Home Office, the next on "Juvenile Employment" by Mr. Wear, Secretary of the London Advisory Council for Juvenile Employment, and the last on "The Work of the London Juvenile Organisation Committee" by the Secretary, Miss Leathes. Four excellent lectures. We were very pleased, too, to get the interest of Lady Sandon, Lady Mountgarret and Miss Christabel Evans, who each came and took the chair one evening.

In the early spring the London Area Executive died quietly, as recommended by the Central Staff Conference of 1933, and the London Area Council appeared instead, consisting of seven elected and seven selected members. London, as you know, is made up of fourteen Districts—a convenient number to pair off for election purposes. Mrs. Ellison is the Chairman, and the Council has met four times. It may not have made a vast impression as yet but we are getting to know one another, and if the Area re-elect us for the coming year perhaps, later on, there may be more to show for our meetings.

London L.W.H. had their Regional Conference in June at Pierhead House. Mr. Alec Churcher, Toc H London Area Secretary, gave a splendid lead on the Saturday evening, and part of the Sunday was spent in talking about and discussing the new District Committee booklet.

That reminds me—some of the District Committees have been trying hard to get down to things. Some of them have definitely divided their meetings into two parts, one for necessary business and the other for some form of talk or discussion.

Most Districts have had a Training week-end or Training afternoon (well into the evening on more than one occasion). Two Districts, having each had a Training afternoon on their own last winter, have just run a most successful joint week-end at Pierhead House, where a lot of hard thinking was done.

One study Group thought so hard that a camp bed collapsed under the unusual weight! (Yes, it was L.W.H. this time—not Toc H.)

Padre Sands, Toc H Area Padre, came all the way from Leicester last autumn to conduct one of the best week-ends I have ever attended, and the natural result is that he has been asked to come again. "It has made just all the difference," was the comment of some of the younger ones, and praise be—it has made "just all the difference" in their unit, too.

One of the smallest Districts, having had a Committee that had been neither seen nor heard of for many a long month, is now experimenting with a tiny team of four. Good luck to them!

Jobs? Well—here and there good or improving; here and there not so good. One District ran four very successful week-end camps during the summer for unemployed women. By the way, did you know that the unemployed woman, often "too old at thirty," is a very difficult problem, not only in London, alas! Some of London L.W.H. are meeting this problem at the Fitzroy Club for unemployed women, where they are able to help in a small way. But I hope to write to you more fully about this whole question another time, as I know you will be interested.

Some units have good corporate jobs, though many are still looking for one. But Play Centres, After Care, Cripple Parlours, Cripple Visiting, Blind and Hospital Visiting, Canteen Work (often to supplement a Toc H job) at Unemployment Centres, are a few of the more worth while things that come to my mind.

We were naturally very busy over the Festival, some gave noble help in the office, only there wasn't room for many at a time—some two hundred acted as stewards at the Albert Hall, some did likewise on Sunday afternoon at the Family Gathering. Some met trains at all times of the day (though there were two instances when people did not come by the train arranged!) And the Area

sent altogether £46 (in sums varying from £5 to 5/-) to far-away units to help with their expenses in coming up to the Festival.

London had seven new Lamps lit on the Saturday night (Acton, Dulwich, Edmonton, Enfield, East Ham, Tottenham, and Walthamstow) and one District Pilot and one District Secretary were chosen for the coming year to act as Taper Bearers.

The London J.A.C., consisting of four Toc H members and four L.W.H. members, have had two or three meetings which have been very useful and interesting, but with four separate Toc H Area Executives and an Advisory Committee to deal with, progress is necessarily slow.

We are now having the most delightfully interesting lectures on "St. Paul" from Miss Bazeley, Vice-President of Deaconess House, Clapham, four in all on "The Writer," "The Readers," "Problems of Faith," "Problems of Conduct." Unfortunately, these have not been too well attended, which is disappointing, as it has been an opportunity granted to few.

There are lots of others things I'd like to tell you about if I had the time and space. Quiet evenings; quarterly and monthly services arranged by Districts and Units alike; the Michaelmas Day Intercession at All Hallows which made an unusual and worth-while introduction to a Training week-end.

We have got wonderful opportunities in London, haven't we, for building up our side of the Family? Reeled off like this things may sound good (I think they are promising), but believe me we have a long way to go yet.

And now we are almost into the middle of another winter, Christmas will be over and gone by the time this reaches you, so I must send you New Year wishes instead and the best of luck to you in your Area.—Yours, Margaret.

SCOTLAND. *Aberdeen.* In an ideal spot, with glorious weather, our first Training Week-end for our Group went

well. The family spirit reigned supreme, with the result that the week-end passed in a flash, and everyone went home with the feeling it was a week-end well spent. Our jobs were carried on as usual during the summer, and a few of our members gave their assistance at a Garden Fête in connection with the Mass Women's Peace Demonstration. In October, Toc H ran a Fair in aid of Toc H activities in Aberdeen and we were in charge of the Household Stall. Recently we attended the opening social given by Toc H to the men of the Unemployed Social Centre and their wives to enable us to get in touch with the latter. The result was that we enrolled twenty members to start a club for the wives. Meeting every alternate Monday the Club has been very successful and is enjoyed immensely by those attending. Another corporate job done by our members this year was the running of the Poppy Shop during Armistice Week.

Edinburgh. During the summer some of our members have been giving their time and energies to one of the Child Gardens, situated in a crowded area, where the children can play in safety. Some joined in the celebration of Dumfermline Toc H's birthday, while others attended the Fête got up by Lanark Toc H. Earlier in the summer we had the pleasure of visits from Mrs. Ellison and Miss Bolton from Headquarters. Towards the end of September we were invited by the Edinburgh Toc H to the opening of their new rooms at Dalry House, where we now have our room, too. In October, we undertook a corporate job with Toc H, helping with catering and tea arrangements for naval ratings from H.M.S. "Nelson" and "Renown" when they were stationed in the Firth of Forth. We have had several interesting speakers this autumn, including the Director of Scottish Broadcasting.

Glasgow. A very successful Dramatic Show was staged in the L.W.H. rooms in October for the purpose of raising funds for our Annual Effort. Jobs are being carried on faithfully, and one of our latest has been to supply help to the

local Y.W.C.A. for their various classes. A new scheme is in the process of being organised whereby supplies of magazines are to be collected for the hospitals.

Hamilton. Although it is some time since our news has appeared in the Log we have been by no means dormant. After the Scottish Conference in May Mrs. Ellison and Miss Bolton visited us and these visits have proved most helpful. We have had various speakers to enlighten us on many subjects, including the League of Nations, a holiday in Belgium and After Care Committee work. In June, we helped the After Care Committee with a garden fête in aid of their funds. Instead of ordinary meetings during the summer we decided to have out-of-door meetings, but we are now back again in our winter quarters. By the time this news appears in print our first Birthday and Thanksgiving Service of Rededication will be over, but at the time of writing we are all eagerly looking forward to December 4th.

Pollock are busy rehearsing for a concert which they are running with the aid of Toc H for joint funds. Members are also trying to raise funds by individual efforts in the shape of private Whist Drives, Bridge and Lexicon Drives, gramophone recitals, and other surprising ways. Arrangements are being made for starting a library for the patients in Oakbank Hospital, and knitting and sewing being in full swing they hope to send a bumper collection of garments to the Hospital at Christmas.

SHEFFIELD DISTRICT. Most of this District has been very silent for some time, but they apparently have been far from sleeping, or even dosing! Two of their units have been granted Lamps this year and received them at the Festival in October — *Ecclesfield* and *Chesterfield*—and the whole District has been working very hard to raise the status of the District Committee.

Looking back on the whole year the general feeling is that a much better team spirit has been achieved, and meetings are more useful and interesting than of

old. A certain Training Week-end at Darley Dale was a great help as well as a great enjoyment, and a Training Day for District Office-bearers of both Toc H and L.W.H. in November, when Mrs. Halliley spoke, also proved most helpful. An excellent scheme has been in operation this year whereby two members from each unit visit another unit each month so that during the year each has visited and been visited by every one in the District. This is a tremendous help towards mutual understanding and closer co-operation.

Jobs seem to be going steadily and well, and a new undertaking is connected with After Care work.

The "baby" of the District has found itself a job teaching blind girls to swim, and another unit runs a club for Deaf and Dumb girls which takes the form of a tennis club in the summer and

a physical training and handwork club in the winter. A joint Guest Night for the District almost proved too much for Mark VIII in the way of numbers, and those who could not get inside joined the festivities through the windows! This is the first Joint Guest Night that has been held for a long time in this District.

On Armistice Day services were held by all the units, together with their local Toc H, one unit keeping the whole day from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., and ending with Family Prayers taken by the Padre. Five members went over to Poperinghe on the Pilgrimage in August and one on the "Young Hopefuls" Pilgrimage. Their accounts of their experiences were a great help to those who could not go. We are very glad to hear that the July Log was much appreciated and enjoyed in this District!

The Family Coach

The *Family Coach* runs this quarter as follows:—

Poplar	to Llandaff
Wimborne	to Manchester
Folkestone	to Chelsea
Birmingham	to Luton
Nottingham	to Denaby and Conisborough
Bolton	to Maesteg
Hull	to Canton
Radlett	to South Shields
Newport	to Birkenhead
Edmonton	to Southend-on-Sea

Lincoln	to Canterbury
Slough	to St. John's Wood
Coventry	to Sheffield
Deeside	to Hastings
Buckhurst Hill	to Godalming
Colne	to Beaconsfield
Croydon	to Walsall
Darlington	to Oxford
Newcastle-on-Tyne	to Accrington
Ealing	to Bath
Stoke	to Taunton
Wimbledon	to Leeds
Yeovil	to Rotherham
Dover	to Sydenham



Toc H League of Women Helpers

Annual Report and Accounts
1934-35 and
List of Branches and Groups

28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3

TOC H LEAGUE OF WOMEN HELPERS

Patroness :

H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK

President :

THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE

Vice-Presidents :

THE VISCOUNTESS BLEDISLOE THE LADY FORSTER
THE DOWAGER VISCOUNTESS PLUMER THE VISCOUNTESS SANDON

Trustees :

THE LADY FORSTER MRS. EDMUND HORNE MRS. ROWE

Founder Padre :

THE REV. P. B. CLAYTON, C.H.

Founder Pilot :

MISS A. B. S. MACFIE

Central Executive Committee, December 1935:

Chairman : MRS. TWINCH

MRS. J. BROWN	MISS A. HILL	MISS M. KIRBY
MRS. N. K. EDWARDS	MISS N. E. KEELING	MISS G. WEBB
MISS HAVERFIELD	MRS. KENT	MISS P. WOLFE

Ex-officio : MISS H. BENBOW, MRS. HORNE, MISS MACFIE

Co-opted : MISS G. BOLTON, MISS M. SYLVESTER, MRS. WALTHER

Headquarters :

28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3

Hon. Treasurer : MRS. EDMUND HORNE *Gen. Secretary :* MISS H. BENBOW

Hon. Staff : MRS. EDWARDS, MRS. ELLISON

Travelling Staff : MRS. HALLILEY, MISS M. O. HILL

London Area Secretary : MISS E. C. POTTER

N.W. Area Secretary : MISS G. BOLTON

Yorkshire Area Secretary : MISS E. M. THOMAS

Hon. Sec. for Guiding Activities : MISS M. R. STEWART,
102 Main Road, Gidea Park, Essex.

Hon. Sec. Overseas Links : MRS. PRIDEAUX BRUNE
Thriftwood, Limpsfield, Surrey.

Hon. Sec. Birthday Scheme : MISS R. ELMS,
5 Burton Houses, Brief Street, S.E.5

Bankers : NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK LTD., 27 Great Tower Street, E.C.3

House:

NEW JUNE, 28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3

Annual Report

IF any words could sum up the state of things from October, 1934, to the same month in 1935, they would be: interesting—anxious, and they would be true not only of the small affairs of our part of the Toc H Movement, but of the larger world. It is the Movement, however, that concerns us now. In what have the interest and anxiety lain?

FELLING. First place in interest must be given to the L.W.H. venture at Felling-on-Tyne. Hopefully foretold at the Festival last year, the scheme is now a reality. In March, Miss M. B. A. Millar, M.A., was appointed as L.W.H. Worker under the Tyneside Council of Social Service to build up recreational and cultural work amongst women and girls, and on October 2nd, 1935, the House where she will live and which will be the centre of the work was formally opened by Robinia Viscountess Mountgarret. Already units of L.W.H. are helping to furnish and fit the house, and a few members have paid short visits to stay with Miss Millar. Of our £1,000 guarantee, £784 has been received from "Friends of Felling" and as a result of the first Appeal.

VISIT TO SOUTH AFRICA. The next great interest was the departure in June of Mrs. Ellison and Monica Hill for South Africa to spend six months visiting and helping the L.W.H. there. In the last report the neglect of Overseas visiting was lamented and it is very encouraging that the South African tour could be undertaken this year. The results of it cannot yet be told but we shall all welcome the travellers back with joy in January and hope to hear great news of L.W.H. South Africa.

WORK IN THE AREAS. Another interesting development foreshadowed in last year's report has been the appointment of Area Staff outside London. It is too soon to measure the results of this experiment either in the Areas concerned or for the Movement as a whole, but so

far they have been definitely encouraging. The appointments took effect in January when Mrs. Halliley went to Yorkshire and Gertrude Bolton to the North West. With these two appointments made and Monica Hill sent out to South Africa, the touring of other Areas has considerably decreased during the year.

Mrs. Halliley spent October in South Wales and November in Yorkshire, returning to the latter as Area Secretary in January, 1935. Monica Hill, after doing Festival work from September to November, 1934, came back to the Travelling Staff in January when she spent a month in South Wales. From then until June she did odd visits, partly in the Eastern Area, and prepared for the South African tour. Gertrude Bolton made visits to the Western Area and to the West Midlands before going to the North West as Area Secretary in January. Elsie Potter continued as London Area Secretary. Much visiting has been done voluntarily by Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Ellison, Miss Macfie, Mrs. Twinch, and Miss Waugh.

ORGANISATION. The chief cause for anxiety has been financial, for on this hangs the future organisation of L.W.H. This latter subject was the concern of members at the Central Conference held in May, and they found the matter so harassing that a postponement for further thought was made, and their discussions will be taken up again at the beginning of February next year. On this account no special Regional Conferences were held, Areas arranging their own Training week-ends as they wished. In order to ease the financial strain temporarily a week's effort suggested by the Yorkshire Area will be held in October,* and a more serious view of the situation will be given to the Council that receives this Report.

* The amount raised by this effort was £172 8s. 6d.

FIGURES. Numbers for the year show a rather slower rate of increase. 19 new Groups were recognised and two were granted Branch status. Seven Groups have been cancelled and three Branches have returned their Lamps. The total number of units is 292—102 Branches and 136 Groups at Home, 13 Branches and 41 Groups Overseas. New members number about 750 against 850 the year before.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Miss Freda Brooks, who has been for some years a member of the Central Executive, was this year elected to the Chair. During the year, however, she decided to take up work in South Africa and left this country in September. Since then the Vice-Chairman, Mrs. Twinch, has acted as Chairman. Invitations to attend the meetings of the Central Executive Committee have been given to the President and Vice-Presidents of the L.W.H., and their presence and interest in the work have been very welcome. The Viscountess Bledisloe, who gave much help and encouragement to L.W.H. in New Zealand, has consented to become a Vice-President.

TOC H. Since the Council met last year the administration of Toc H has changed hands, and though the L.W.H. have much to regret in the retirement of Mr. Monie whose help and encouragement had always been freely given to them, they welcome his successor, Mr. Secretan, who has already shown his willingness to co-operate. In most Areas the work of the Joint Advisory Committees goes forward and is of increasing help.

GENERAL MEMBERS. The Central Branch of General members is being supplemented by Area General Branches. Each of these is looked after by an Area General Branch Secretary, and they now exist in the East Midlands, London, Northern, North Western, South Western, and Yorkshire Areas.

PILGRIMAGES. There have been three L.W.H. Pilgrimages to Poperinghe

this season, 85 members having had the privilege of visiting the Old House. We have been able to take four guests whose expenses have been defrayed by our Pilgrimage Fund. We are grateful to the Toc H Staff Padres and to Major Shiner, D.S.O., who gave such valuable help on these Pilgrimages.

FESTIVAL. No Lamp Lighting Festival has taken place this year as we are waiting to join in celebrating the Coming-of-Age of Toc H in June, 1936. The financial result of the last Festival was very satisfactory, and £55 is in hand to help with the expenses next year.

GUIDING. Co-operation is still going on between the two Movements, but still more L.W.H. members are wanted to take up this form of service, especially in London and the big cities. The registration of Guiders is steadily increasing, but there must be many more Guiders in L.W.H. who could register.

NEW JUNE. Since the last report the house had had its full complement of residents (7), though with a few changes during the year. In some cases her work has taken a hosteller to another town; in another case unfortunately the hosteller was not able to afford the full charge, and there is no fund so far available to help anyone through such a difficulty.

The Guest room has also housed a constant stream of visitors including members from both home and overseas and Guide officers; though, curiously, the stream almost dried up in August, a month which last year was full to overflowing. It may be mentioned here that it would be convenient if visitors wishing to cancel their bookings could give fair notice, as this would make it possible to accept other applications which have had to be refused.

It must be realised at the outset that one of the chief difficulties of running a house in the City is the lack of accommodation for resident staff. Various methods of dealing with the problems have been and still are being tried, the household in the meantime carrying out

its useful purpose on Tower Hill with determination and good humour.

This purpose may be generally covered by the expression "lending a hand" whenever one (or more!) is needed by the work at All Hallows and around the Hill, and includes such things as:—helping with the Guides and Cubs, looking after the Church flowers (a daily job), mending hassocks and cassocks, etc., at All Hallows, acting as guide to visitors to All Hallows and the Hill, and sometimes to the sights of London, hospital visiting, meeting overseas visitors, conducting "country cousins" across London, and catering *ad infinitum* for conferences, training days, Darby and Joan Parties, etc., etc.

Finance, as usual, assumes a rather prominent position and has always the careful attention of the Committee and those responsible for running the house. Briefly it may be stated that from day to day the house pays its way, but it is still handicapped by the drain of paying off by degrees the debit balance incurred at the time of opening the house, through making the premises suitable for residence, and running it during the first three months with only three hostellers. Everyone will be pleased to hear that the day when this debit balance will be completely wiped off is brought appreciably nearer through the generosity of our landlord, Lady Forster, who, in order to help us, has given us a new agreement whereby although we become liable for outside repairs we benefit by a considerably reduced rental.

OVERSEAS. *Australia.* L.W.H. in Australia has not spread yet beyond the States of Western Australia, South Australia and Queensland, and during the last year there has not been any great extension. The way is now opening towards a closer relationship between L.W.H. there and at home, and with this will come, we hope, further development of the Movement in Australia.

In *Western Australia* there are six units (a new grope being started at Beverley) with an aggregate of 50 members, 26

probationers and 28 General members. An active correspondence is carried on with overseas units, and overseas visitors are joyfully welcomed and entertained. The jobs done are excellent and include a corporate one shared by all the units in the State. There is a plan for visiting such units as are within reach of each other which helps the fellowship very practically.

Miss Jo Fox, who has acted as Hon. State Secretary for four years and has done splendid work in that capacity, has now gone north, and Miss Gwen Crow has taken her place.

South Australia still has its three L.W.H. units and is doing excellent work, and in *Queensland* Brisbane carries on bravely though in a very isolated position.

BELGIUM. The membership of the *Brussels* Group numbers 15. Contact has been maintained through visiting members in both countries and three members were able to join one of the L.W.H. pilgrimages

CANADA. In *Western Canada* Vancouver Branch is steadily going ahead and is keeping in close touch with North Vancouver and Chilliwack, some fifty miles away. Saskatoon Grope is making progress and Calgary is working well and giving much thought to younger membership. All are looking forward to help from Padre Michael Coleman.

Eastern Canada Region has suffered this year first by the death of Miss Boulton, Regional Treasurer, and then by the grave illness of Mrs. Bigwood, Regional Pilot. Mrs. Charlton the Regional Secretary has carried on most efficiently and has kept the groups informed and united. Notes of a recent Training Day indicate that more serious matter is being tackled. Padre Holmes reports of Montreal Group as progressing. Ottawa was granted a Rushlight early this year.

As in other countries overseas, there is a constant cry for an all-time L.W.H. trained worker, and we should realise this very definite need for Canada.

NEW ZEALAND. In New Zealand there are now three Branches, three Groups, and one Grope. A meeting of the L.W.H. Dominion Executive was held last November when Padre Leggate took the Chair, and the new Constitution was agreed upon and is now in force. The next Dominion Executive is being held in September. These Executives have been found most useful, not only for the purpose of discussion but for bringing together members from units as much as 500 miles apart.

We were glad to welcome Lady Bledisloe on her return from New Zealand, and in September she visited All Hallows, New June, Headquarters, and the New June Lunch Club. At a simple but impressive ceremony in All Hallows

Lady Bledisloe received the Auckland Lamp and gave it into the care of Alec Churcher to take out to the new Branch.

SOUTH AFRICA. Full reports regarding progress in South Africa will be made next year after Mrs. Ellison's return.

SOUTH AMERICA. Correspondence flourishes with the three groups in South America—Buenos Aires, Santiago, and Valparaiso—and they keep us well informed of their various activities. Visits to England by one or two of the members have helped us to understand and appreciate their many difficulties and their courage and good spirit in overcoming them.

The Accounts

THE Accounts this year are of particular interest as they show the first results of the efforts being made by the membership to finance their own Movement without relying on outside assistance. This year no exceptional income has been received whereas last year £900 was credited to the Income and Expenditure Account as our share of the proceeds of the Toc H Film Show. Consequently the excess Income of £162 16s. 1d. shown last year becomes an excess Expenditure of £288 9s. 5d. this year. Actually our regular income has increased by £200 during the year, being £1,695 against £1,495 in 1933/34. This is most encouraging, and shows that our members are becoming more alive to the financial needs of the Family and are realising to a greater extent their share of responsibility. It is vital to the maintenance and development of the Movement that individual effort and sacrifice shall not diminish but shall rather increase, and we feel confident that the membership will respond.

ON the Income side of the *INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT* the highest increase shown is in *Annual Contributions* from units, which have

risen by £143. Real efforts have been made to raise the standard of giving, but on the basis of individual membership the amount received represents less than 1d. a week.

£37 covers the amount received from *Associates* who have been enrolled during the year and whose interest and support we welcome. The majority of units, however, have not ventured far in this territory, and we commend the Associates' scheme to them once again.

On the Expenditure side of the Account, *Salaries* have increased by £46 only. In spite of the obvious need for more wholetime staff we have not felt justified in making any appointment owing to the state of our finances. The skeleton staff of five (with two typists and a junior) is inadequate for the 15 Areas, 58 Districts and 265 units in this country, and it means that only three Areas can have the advantage of a resident member of the Staff, while the other 12 Areas remain unstaffed except for the limited help given so generously by voluntary office-bearers. The desire for a fuller staff does not therefore seem unreasonable, and this is only made possible if financial help is forthcoming.

Repairs and Renewals have previously been charged in Sundry Expenses, which are considerably less this year in consequence.

Reserve for Overseas Expenses is increased by the addition of £5 2s. 10d., being the surplus on the sale of Overseas Investments.

COMING to the *BALANCE SHEET*, on the Liabilities side it will be seen that the cost of *Overseas Investments* held at 1st October, 1934, amounting to £254 14s. 6d. has been transferred from the Capital Account to the credit of the *Overseas Reserve Account*. From this Account has been deducted £50, being the cost to L.W.H. of Monica Hill's expenses to South Africa. The balance of the cost of this tour has been generously and anonymously provided.

A word must be said to explain the *Lamps and Rushlights Fund*, which appears for the first time in our Balance Sheet. £220 is the total cash received this year for Lamps and Rushlights. In the past it has been the practice to write off to the Income and Expenditure Account the difference between receipts and payments for Lamps and Rushlights, but it is now realised that this procedure is incorrect as Lamps and Rushlights are not sold but remain the property of the L.W.H. The corresponding asset, "Lamps and Rushlights £198 15s. 3d.," represents the cost of Lamps and Rushlights bought during the year.

The £210 *Reserve for Festival Expenses* includes the sum of £55 10s. 9d., which was the amount in hand after paying all expenses incurred for the 1934 Festival.

On the Assets side of the Balance Sheet it will be seen that the *Motor Car* which was used by Gertrude Bolton in the N.W. Area was sold during the year. This was replaced by a Crossley, which

was bought for £35. In an Area such as the N.W. a car is a tremendous help, and distances are covered at far less cost than by train.

The amount of £329 16s. 10d. *Sundry Debtors* includes the balance of £200 due from Toc H in respect of the £900 granted to L.W.H. last year.

THE NEW JUNE ACCOUNT shows a welcome increase in amounts received from various sources during the year. Reference has already been made to the reduced rent now payable, but the responsibility of bearing the cost of internal and external repairs now rests on New June.

The amount written off the *Alterations Account* is that share of the cost of alterations to New June allocated to this year. As this is actually a New June expense the item is charged in the New June accounts.

OUR financial position has been studied carefully throughout the year by the Central Executive Committee, and our grateful thanks are due to Mr. G. A. Jones, a member of Toc H and a Chartered Accountant, for the work he has done in acting as Hon. Auditor.

WE should like to assure the membership that the cost of organising the L.W.H. is kept at a minimum, and it will be agreed that to make a reduction would be a retrograde step. If each member takes her share of the financial responsibility, and gives loyally and regularly, then we shall start the New Year with confidence.

JANE TWINCH,
Chairman.

AGNETA HORNE,
Hon. Treasurer.

HELEN BENBOW,
Gen. Secretary.

November, 1935.

TOUCH FEEL OF WOMEN HELPERS

III. LEAGUE OF WOMEN BALANCE SHEET as at 30th SEPTEMBER, 1935

[illegible]

Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended 30th September, 1935

I report that I have audited the Balance Sheet dated 30th September, 1935, together with the Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended that date, with the books and accounts of the Toc H League of Women Helpers, and certify the same to be correct and in accordance therewith. I have received all the information and explanations I have required.

Pierhead House, Wapping, E.1.
November, 1935.

GERAINT A. JONES, A.C.A.,
Hon. Auditor.

November, 1935.

GERAINT A. JONES, A.C.A.,
Hon. Auditor.

The Half-Yearly List of Branches & Groups

BRANCHES are printed in capitals ; *Groups* are in italics.

THE BRITISH ISLES

LONDON AREA

Area Secretary : Miss E. C. Potter, 28 Great Tower Street, E.C.3.
Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Miss K. Owen, 23 Montana Road, S.W.20.

CROYDON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss L. Hart, 87 Stretton Road, Addiscombe, Surrey.
Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss V. Hemsley, 37 Bungalow Road, S.E.25.
Carshalton, CROYDON, Purley & Coulsdon, Sutton, THORNTON HEATH.

ESTUARY DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss S. Lawrence, 68 Boston Avenue, Southend-on-Sea, Essex.
Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Veness, 59 Lord Roberts Avenue, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.
Rayleigh, SOUTHEND-ON-SEA.

FOREST DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss R. Ransley, 14 Clarence Avenue, Ilford, Essex.
Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss M. Carter, 3 Reydon Court, E.11.
Buckhurst Hill, LEYTONSTONE, WALTHAMSTOW, WOODFORD.

HAVERING LIBERTY DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss E. D. Delafons, 27 Linden Street, Romford, Essex.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss Teden, 1 Como Street, Romford, Essex.
Barking, ILFORD, ROMFORD.

KINGSTON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. Malins, Fairfield Lodge, Victoria Road, S.W.19.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss K. Owen, 23 Montana Road, S.W.20.
Kingston, Richmond, WIMBLEDON.

NORTH LONDON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Mrs. Starling, 46 Collingwood Ave., Muswell Hill, N.10.
Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss R. Radford, 31 Danvers Road, N.8.
Barnet, Crouch End, ISLINGTON, MUSWELL HILL.

NORTH MIDDLESEX DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss L. Holland, 114 Clay Hill, Enfield, Middx.
Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss G. Brookman, 18 Elmar Road, N.15.
EDMONTON, ENFIELD, Hackney, TOTTENHAM, Wood Green.

NORTH WATLING DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss P. Wolfe, 72 Clarence Gate Gardens, N.W.1.
HAMPSTEAD, Kentish Town, St. JOHN'S WOOD.

RIVERSIDE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss J. Hayward, 28 Great Tower Street, E.C.3.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss J. Welch, 15 Glebe Place, Chelsea, S.W.3.
EAST HAM, E.C. & TOWER HILL, POPLAR, WEST HAM.

SOUTH EASTERN DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss L. Hancock, 216 Brockley Road, S.E.4.
Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss L. Edwards, 1 Vanbrugh Park Road, S.E.3.
Bellingham, BLACKHEATH, BROMLEY, LEWISHAM, SYDENHAM.

SOUTH LONDON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss V. Steward, 90 Holmdene Avenue, S.E.24.
Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. F. Greening, 36 Camberwell Grove, S.E.5.
DULWICH, LAMBETH, NORWOOD, STREATHAM.

SOUTH WATLING DISTRICT :

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Woodhead, Greylock, Orley Farm Road, Harrow.
HARROW, Wembley.

SOUTH WESTERN DISTRICT :

Hon. District Correspondent : Miss J. Harman, 4 Dinton Road, Colliers Wood, S.W.
Battersea & Clapham, Putney, Wandsworth, Westminster.

WESTERN DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss N. Unwin, 5 Brondesbury Road, N.W.6.

Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss S. Holmes, 31b Nevern Square, S.W.5.

FULHAM, HAMMERSMITH, Portobello.

WEST MIDDLESEX DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Endacott, 58 King Edwards Gardens, W.3.

ACTON, EALING, Unbridge.

SOUTH EASTERN AREA

EAST SUSSEX DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss L. M. Pickering, Te Whare, Groombridge, Tunbridge Wells.

Battle, BEXHILL-ON-SEA, BURWASH, HASTINGS, TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

KENT DISTRICT :

Hon. District Correspondent : Miss J. Mackins, 267 Dover Hill, Folkestone.

CANTERBURY, DOVER, FOLKESTONE, FOLKESTONE A, Rochester.

WEST SURREY DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. Hodgson, Oatlands Park, Weybridge, Surrey.

Godalming, WEYBRIDGE, Woking.

WEST SUSSEX DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss Y. de Teignan, St. Michael's, Arundel Road, Worthing, Sussex.

Lewes, Worthing.

EASTERN AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Mrs. Twinch, Hadleigh, Aldenham Avenue, Radlett, Herts.

EAST HERTFORDSHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss C. Stocks, 29 Port Hill, Hertford.

BROXBORNE, Hertford.

LUTON DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. Bailey, 131 Farley Hill, Luton, Beds.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss J. Meiklejohn, 15 Ox Lane, Harpenden, Herts.

BEDFORD, Dunstable, HARPENDEN, LUTON.

MID-HERTFORDSHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss B. Outaway, Withersdene, The Grove, Radlett, Herts.

Hemel Hempstead, RADLETT, St. Albans, WATFORD, Welwyn Garden City.

UNATTACHED : Bury St. Edmunds, Cambridge, Chelmsford, CLACTON-ON-SEA, Ipswich, Norwich.

EAST MIDLANDS AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss A. Hellin, South Lodge, Osmaston Road, Derby.

Hon. Area Pilot : Mrs. Gilman, 10 Park Grove, Derby.

Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Mrs. Newman, Arley House, Hill Rise, Braunstone, Leicester.

DERBY DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Minton, Lucerne, Palmerstone Street, Derby.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Widdows, Ladycroft, Allestree, near Derby.

DERBY, NORMANTON, ROWDITCH.

LEICESTER DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss L. Grudgings, 64 Hamilton Street, Leicester.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Sylvester, 37 Bakewell Street, Leicester.

Anstey, Braunstone, Hinckley, LEICESTER.

NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss J. Gullick, 5 Fishpond Drive, The Park, Nottingham.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss K. Trevitt, 34 Compton Road, Sherwood, Nottingham.

Carlton, CARRINGTON, MANSFIELD, NOTTINGHAM, PETERBOROUGH.

LINCOLNSHIRE AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss R. A. Lefley, 9 Norfolk Street, Boston, Lincs.

BOSTON, Horncastle, Lincoln, Morton.

WEST MIDLANDS AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss F. Mason, 520 Chester Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM NORTH-EAST DISTRICT.

Hon. District Secretary : Miss E. Tacon, 48 Orchard Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss E. Mason, 520 Chester Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM, *Perry Barr*, YENTON.

BIRMINGHAM NORTH-WEST DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss W. Griffiths, 213 Church Hill Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss F. E. Wallis, 156 Bordesley Park Road, Small Heath, Birmingham.

HANDSWORTH, *Handsworth A*, Sandwell, *Soho*, West Bromwich.

BIRMINGHAM SOUTH-EAST DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Barradell, 45 Tenbury Road, Kings Heath, Birmingham.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss N. E. Keeling, 189 Hob Moor Road, Small Heath, Birmingham.

Acocks Green, *Kings Heath*, MOSELEY, *Moseley A*, SMALL HEATH, *Yardley*.

BIRMINGHAM SOUTH-WEST DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss E. M. Brown, 89 Alcester Road, Moseley, Birmingham 13.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss E. Jones, Northlands, Madison Avenue, Ward End, Birmingham 8.

Bearwood, *Edgbaston*, HARBORNE, *Kings Norton*, *Lye*.

STAFFORDSHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss E. Kenyon, 9 Nordley Hill, Wednesfield, Staffs.

Walsall, WEDNESFIELD.

WARWICKSHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss L. Davis, 642 Foleshill Road, Coventry.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss S. Huntley, 80 Holmsdale Road, Coventry.

COVENTRY, *Rugby*.

NORTH WESTERN AREA

Area Secretary : Miss G. Bolton, 64 Burnage Hall Road, Levenshulme, Manchester.

Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Mrs. Fenton Atkinson, The Cottage, Bowdon, Cheshire.

EAST LANCs. DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : c/o Area Secretary.

Accrington, *Barnoldswick*, BLACKBURN, *Burnley*, *Colne*.

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Ballard, 214 Derby Lane, Stoneycroft, Liverpool.

Ann-ee, *Birkenhead*, *Colwyn Bay*, *Deeside*, *Eccleston*, LIVERPOOL, *Wallasey*, *Wavertree*, *Wigan*.

LAKELAND DISTRICT (Experimental) :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss I. Carr, 176 Warwick Road, Carlisle.

Carlisle, *Grange-over-Sands*, *Kendal*.

MANCHESTER DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Duce, 7 Ealing Court, Withington Road, Whalley Range, Manchester.

Bradford, LEVENSHULME, MANCHESTER, SALFORD, *Withington*.

MANCHESTER SUB-DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. Watson, 10 Kings Road, Rochdale.

Bolton, *Oldham*, *Rochdale*.

MID-CHESHIRE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss D. Walton, Gerston, West Road, Bowdon, Cheshire.

ALTRINCHAM, *Northwich*, *Orford*, *Warrington*.

NORTH LANCs. DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Heywood, 56 Plover Street, Deepdale, Preston, Lancs.

BLACKPOOL, *Lancaster*, PRESTON.

STOCKPORT DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Smith, Hunstan, Poynton, Cheshire.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Kirby, 4a Oakfield Road, Stockport.

Cheadle, *Cheadle Hulme*, *Heaton Moor*, *Macclesfield*, STOCKPORT, *Stoke-on-Trent*.

YORKSHIRE AREA

Area Secretary : Miss E. M. Thomas, 37 Spring Hill, Sheffield 10.

EAST YORKS DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss N. Wardale, 68 Etherington Drive, Beverley Road, Hull, Yorks.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. E. Millard, 1 Linden Avenue, Cottingham.

Anlaby, Bridlington, COTTINGHAM, HULL.

HUDDERSFIELD DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss J. Crowther, Ellerslie, Huddersfield.

Brighouse, HUDDERSFIELD, Keighley, Kirkburton, PADDOCK.

LEEDS DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Handley, 17 Stanmore Road, Leeds 4.

Hon. District Pilot (temp.) : Miss E. Jenkins, 11 Jackson Avenue, Leeds 8

Harehills, Harrogate, Knaresborough, LEEDS, Leeds Central, Leeds University, YORK.

ROTHERHAM DISTRICT.

Hon. District Secretary : Miss K. Turner, 68 Greasborough Road, Parkgate, Rotherham, Yorks.

Kimberworth, Rawmarsh, ROTHERHAM.

SHEFFIELD DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss R. Sadler, 41 Elmore Road, Sheffield 10.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Worth, 8 Travis Place, Sheffield.

CHESTERFIELD, ECCLESFIELD, Hillsborough, SHEFFIELD, WEST SHEFFIELD, WEST SHEFFIELD A

NORTHERN AREA

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss D. Hyde, 184 Park Road, W. Hartlepool.

Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Mrs. Brown, 19, Brunswick Drive, Harrogate.

DURHAM DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss C. Coulter, 4 The Crescent, Tanfield Lea, Tantobie, S.O. Co. Durham.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss E. Bubb, 273 Cleveland Road, Sunderland.

South Shields, West Stanley.

NEWCASTLE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss N. Hope, 21 Victoria Avenue, Whitley Bay, Northumberland.

GATESHEAD, Newcastle City, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

TEESIDE DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss G. Howe, Standard House, Northallerton, Yorks.

Bishop Auckland, DARLINGTON, HARTLEPOOLS, Stockton-on-Tees.

SOUTHERN AREA

POURNEMOUTH DISTRICT :

Hon. District Correspondent : Miss M. Jean, 59, Norton Road, Bournemouth.

Bournemouth, Milford-on-Sea, WIMBORNE, Winton.

OXFORD DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss J. M. Chaundy, 20 Southfield Road, Oxford.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Jenkinson, Stamford House, Brasenose College, Oxford.

Abingdon, Cowley, OXFORD.

READING DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss M. Beeston, Crescent View, Horseshoe Crescent, Beaconsfield, Bucks.

Basingstoke, Beaconsfield, READING, SLOUGH.

UNATTACHED :

GUERNSEA, Jersey, Portsmouth, Southampton University.

SOUTH WESTERN AREA

Hon. Area General Branch Secretary : Mrs. Fox, 7 College Road, Newton Abbot, S. Devon.

SOMERSET DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss McMurtre, 18 Cedar Grove, Yeovil.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Palmer, Tyndale, Preston Road, Yeovil.

Sherborne, TAUNTON, YEOVIL.

UNATTACHED : Exmouth.

WESTERN AREA

BATH DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary (temp.) : Miss E. M. Turner, 1 Campbell Street, City Road, Bristol 2.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Godden, Westcote, Weston Road, Bath.

BATH, Bristol.

GLOUCESTER & WORCESTER DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss H. Comley, 7 Pittville Villas, Cheltenham, Glos.
CHELTENHAM, Evesham, Gloucester, Worcester.

SOUTH WALES

Hon. Area Adviser : Mrs. Price-Hughes, 52 St. Nicholas Road, Barry, Glam.

CARDIFF DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Jones, 140 Heath Park Avenue, Cardiff.

Hon. District Pilot : Miss M. Jewell, 192 Carlisle Street, Cardiff.
BARRY, CARDIFF, Llandaff, MAESTEG, Riverside.

SWANSEA DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss H. M. John, Nythwylfa, Lon Gwynfryn, Sketty, Swansea.

Hon. District Pilot : Mrs. Webb, 14 Cefn Parc, Skewen, Glam.
Morriston, Neath, Port Talbot, Swansea.

SCOTLAND

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss N. T. Brown, 23 Carmunnock Road, Glasgow, S.4.
Aberdeen, Edinburgh, GLASGOW, Hamilton, Pollok.

IRELAND

Hon. Area Secretary : Miss G. Lindsay, 111 Eglantine Avenue, Belfast.
Bangor: BELFAST, Duncairn, Lurgan.

CENTRAL GENERAL BRANCH

Hon. Secretary : Mrs. Edmund Horne, 34 Bolton Gardens, London, S.W.5.

CIRCLES OF THE LAMP

Harrogate : Miss E. Young, Queen Ethelburga's School.

Maesteg : Miss M. Lewis, 22 Brynmawr Place.

Reading : Miss Elton, The Abbey School, Reading.

PROBATIONARY GROUPS

LONDON : *Beckenham, Central, Ruislip, Seven Kings, Southall, Tooting, West Drayton.* COUNTRY : *Aston Manor, Buckley, Bury, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Gorton, Hurst Hill, Kingstanding, Knock, Larkhall, Leek, Merthyr Tydfil, Moston, Nelson, Ormeau, Poynton, Shelton, Solihull, Sunderland, Sutton Coldfield, Wakefield.*

OVERSEAS

BELGIUM

Brussels : Mrs. Pimblott, 23 Rue des Clematites, Uccle-Bruxelles.

CANADA

Hon. Correspondent in England : Mrs. N. K. Edwards, 28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3.

EASTERN CANADA REGION :

Hon. Regional Secretary : Mrs. Charlton, 37 Foxbar Road, Toronto.

Hon. Regional Pilot : Mrs. Bigwood, 45 Brunswick Avenue, Toronto.

MONTREAL DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Mrs. Rogers, Apartment 6, 1650 Sherbrooke Street West, Montreal.
Montreal, St. Lambert, Verdun.

TORONTO DISTRICT :

Hon. District Secretary : Miss I. M. Plumbley, 117 Bernard Avenue, Toronto.
Ottawa South, Parkdale, Toronto, York.

MIDDLE WEST CANADA :

Calgary : Mrs. Trusler, 6 Rossmore Apartments, 2nd Street West, Calgary, Alberta.
Saskatoon : Mrs. M. H. Smith, 836 Main Street, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

BRITISH COLUMBIA :

Hon. Area Pilot : Miss M. E. Owen, 635 West 12th Avenue, Vancouver.
Chilliwack, North Vancouver, VANCOUVER.

ARGENTINE AND CHILE

ARGENTINE :

Hon. Secretary : Mrs. Meynell, 314 Reconquista, Buenos Aires.
Buenos Aires.

CHILE :

Santiago : Miss E. Doud, Casilla 105 D, Santiago de Chile.
Valparaiso : Miss D. M. May, Casilla 130V, Valparaiso.

AUSTRALIA

Hon. Correspondent in England : Miss A. B. S. Macfie, 7 Tower Hill, London, E.C.3.

QUEENSLAND :

Brisbane : Mrs. Smith, c/o. Toc H, Hawgood's Buildings, George Street, Brisbane.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA :

Hon. State Secretary : Miss K. McBain, c/o Elder Smith & Co., Ltd., Adelaide, S. Australia.
Adelaide, Payneham, Unley.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA :

Hon. State Pilot : Miss G. Crow, c/o Messrs. John Darling & Sons, St. George's Terrace, Perth, W.A.
Albany, Beverley, Claremont, Fremantle, Perth, Subiaco.

NEW ZEALAND

Hon. Correspondent in England : Mrs. Kent, Bonds Cay, Radlett, Herts.

Hon. Dominion Secretary : Miss E. Riddick, P.O. Box 1223, Wellington.

AUCKLAND, CHRISTCHURCH, Christchurch North, Dunedin, Epsom, Lyttleton, Mt. Eden, Nelson, North Shore
Auckland, WELLINGTON.

SOUTH AFRICA

Hon. Correspondent in England : Mrs. Ellison, 28 Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3.

EASTERN PROVINCE :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Hofmeyr, Mkhoma, Paulet Street, Somerset East, C.P.

ALICE, Butterworth, Cradock, EAST LONDON, Fort Beaufort, GRAHAMSTOWN, Kingwilliamstown, PORT ELIZABETH,
Queenstown, Somerset East.

NATAL :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Harrington Johnson, 111 Silverton Rd., Durban, Natal.

Berea, DURBAN, Ixopo, Ladysmith, Pietermaritzburg, Pinetown, Stamford Hill.

ORANGE FREE STATE & GRIQUALAND WEST.

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Jamieson, 5 Cricket Street, Bloemfontein.
Bloemfontein.

RHODESIA :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Wells, P.O. Box 385, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia.
BULAWAYO, SALISBURY, Umtali.

TRANSVAAL :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Webster, P.O. Box 7387, Johannesburg.
JOHANNESBURG, Pretoria.

WESTERN PROVINCE :

Hon. Provincial Secretary : Mrs. Oliver Cole, Clifton, Bowwood Road, Claremont, Capc.
CAPE TOWN, Seapoint, Wynberg.

EAST AFRICA

Kampala : Miss P. N. Knowles, P.O. Kampala, Uganda.

Nairobi : Miss C. Howard, P.O. Box 339, Nairobi, Kenya.